

Rev. 27

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St. Basil's Hymn  
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# S St. Basil's Hymn Book.

CONTAINING

DAILY PRAYERS, PRAYERS AT MASS,  
LITANIES,

VESPERS FOR ALL THE SUNDAYS AND  
FESTIVALS OF THE YEAR;

A SELECTION OF

Over Two Hundred Hymns.

OFFICE AND RULES

FOR

SODALITIES OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

PREPARATION FOR AND PRAYERS AFTER  
CONFESSION AND HOLY COMMUNION, ETC., ETC.

COMPILED FROM APPROVED SOURCES.



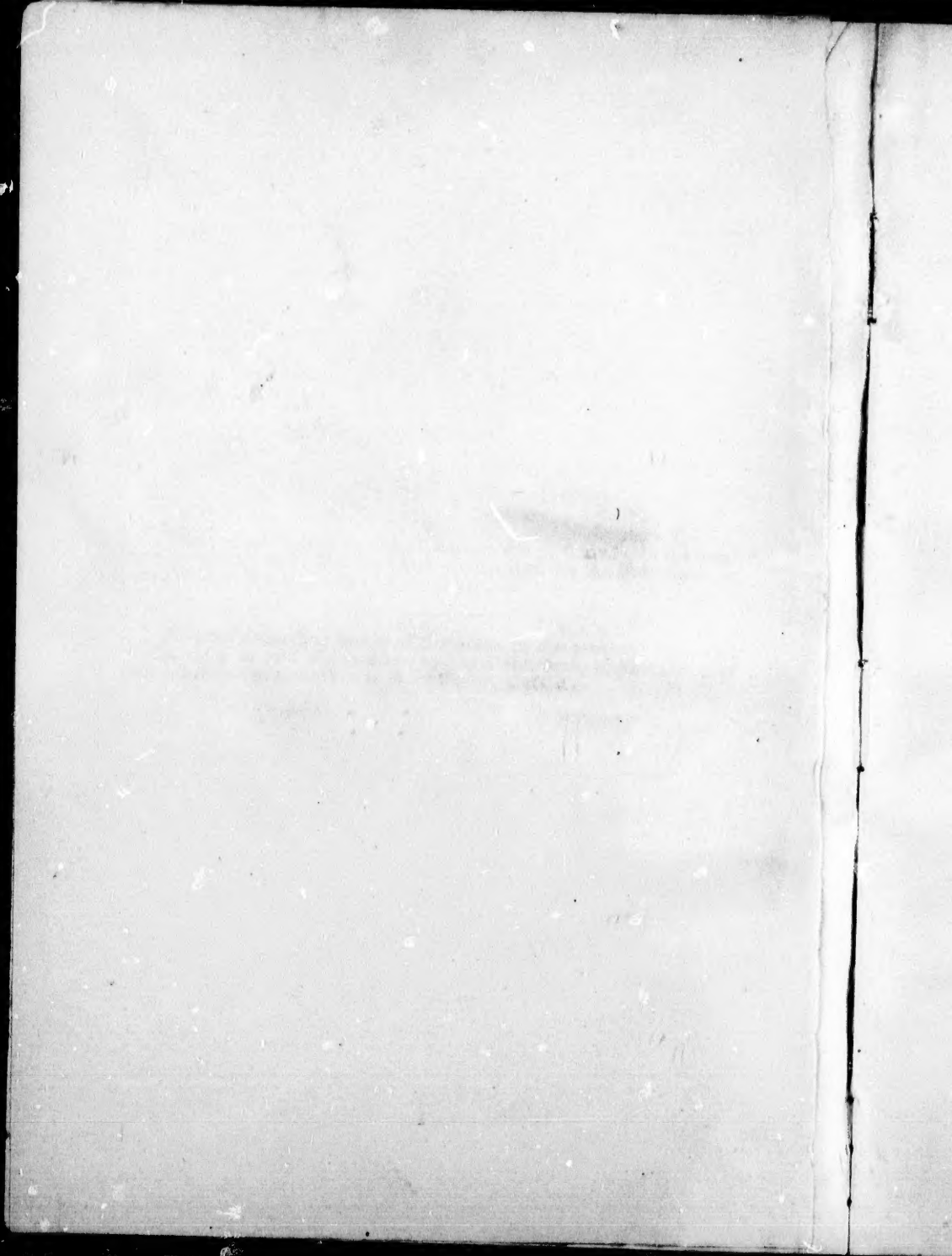
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TORONTO:

OXFORD PRESS, 23 ADELAIDE STREET EAST.

1888.



## P R E F A C E.

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*One of the objects of this work is the promotion of Congregational Singing. Its miscellaneous character in other respects is best explained by a reference to the table of contents.*

*The compilers beg to acknowledge their deep indebtedness to the many authors, from whom they have made selections, and to the Sisters of St. Joseph in this city for aid in the work of compilation.*

*A companion volume, which will contain the music of the Vespers and hymns appearing in the present, is already in course of publication.*

**St. Michael's College.**

**Toronto,**

**Feast of the Presentation, 1888.**



1822

The first of the year was a very  
cold one, and the weather was  
very disagreeable. The snow  
was very deep, and the wind  
was very strong.

The second of the year was a  
very warm one, and the weather  
was very pleasant. The snow  
was very shallow, and the wind  
was very light.

1823

# CONTENTS.

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	PAGE.
ANTHEMS . . . . .	45
DAILY PRAYERS . . . . .	5
HYMNS . . . . .	86
HYMNI . . . . .	40
INDULGENCED PRAYERS . . . . .	9
INDEX . . . . .	xxxiii.
LITTLE OFFICE OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION	xv.
PRAYERS AT MASS . . . . .	ii
PRAYERS FOR COMMUNION . . . . .	xxviii.
PRAYERS FOR CONFESSION . . . . .	xxiv.
RULES FOR SODALITIES . . . . .	iii.
VESPERS . . . . .	28

NOTES

1890

1891

1892

1893

1894

1895

1896

1897

1898

1899

1900

1901

1902

1903

1904

1905

1906

1907

1908

1909

1910

Prayers.

Dr. 1851

# J. M. J.

## †

### Daily Prayers.

---

Make the sign of the Cross, and say :

My God, I offer Thee this day  
All I may do or think or say ;  
Uniting all with what was done  
On earth by Jesus Christ, Thy Son.

#### AN ACT OF ADORATION.

**O** MY God, I adore Thee here present ; I acknowledge Thee to be my Creator and Sovereign Lord ; and I submit myself entirely to Thee.

Our Father, etc. Hail Mary, etc. Creed, etc.  
I confess, etc. (*Here examine your conscience*).

#### AN ACT OF CONTRITION.

**O** MY God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest my sins most sincerely, not only because by them I have lost all right to heaven, and have deserved the everlasting torments of hell, but especially because they displease Thee, my God, who art so deserving of all my love, on account of Thy infinite goodness and most amiable perfections ; and I firmly resolve, by Thy holy grace, never more to offend Thee, and to amend my life. Amen.

## AN ACT OF FAITH.

**O** MY God, I most firmly believe in Thee, and all Thou hast revealed to Thy Holy Catholic Church ; because Thou art Truth itself, who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

## AN ACT OF HOPE.

**O** MY God, relying on Thy promise, and upon the merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, I most firmly hope in Thee, and trust that Thou wilt grant me grace to observe Thy commandments in this world, and reward me in the next.

## AN ACT OF CHARITY.

**O** MY God, who art worthy of all my love, and infinite in every perfection, I love Thee with my whole heart ; and I love my neighbour as myself for the love of Thee.

## PRAYER TO OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL.

**O** GOOD Angel of God, to whose holy care I have been committed by the Divine bounty, deign during this night (*or day*) to enlighten, guard, guide and protect me.

---

## The Angelus.

*To be said morning, noon and night, to put us in mind that God the Son became man for our salvation.*

1. The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary :  
And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.  
Hail Mary, etc.
2. Behold the handmaid of the Lord :  
Be it done unto me according unto Thy word.  
Hail Mary, etc.



3. And the Word was made Flesh :  
And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary, etc.

✠ Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

✠ That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

**P**OUR forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the Incarnation of Christ, Thy Son, was made known by the message of an Angel, may, by His Passion and Cross, be brought to the glory of His Resurrection, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

**M**AY the Divine assistance remain always with us : and may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

*Should time permit, add, in the morning, the*

**Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus\***

Lord, have mercy on us.  
Christ, have mercy on us.  
Lord, have mercy on us.  
Jesus, hear us.  
Jesus, graciously hear us.  
God the Father, of heaven,  
*Have mercy on us.*  
God the Son, Redeemer of  
the world,  
*Have mercy on us.*  
God the Holy Ghost,  
*Have mercy on us.*  
Holy Trinity, one God,

*Have mercy on us.*  
Jesus, Son of the living  
God,  
Jesus, splendour of the  
Father,  
Jesus, brightness of eter-  
nal light,  
Jesus, King of glory,  
Jesus, Son of justice,  
Jesus, Son of the Virgin  
Mary,  
Jesus, most amiable,  
Jesus, most admirable,

*Have mercy on us.*

\*Indulgence of 300 days for those who say it devoutly.

Jesus, mighty God,  
 Jesus, Father of the  
     world to come,  
 Jesus, Angel of great  
     counsel,  
 Jesus, most powerful,  
 Jesus, most patient,  
 Jesus, most obedient,  
 Jesus, meek and humble  
     of heart,  
 Jesus, lover of chastity,  
 Jesus, lover of us,  
 Jesus, God of peace,  
 Jesus, Author of life,  
 Jesus, example of virtues,  
 Jesus, zealous lover of souls,  
 Jesus, our God,  
 Jesus, our refuge,  
 Jesus, Father of the poor,  
 Jesus, treasure of the  
     faithful,  
 Jesus, Good Shepherd,  
 Jesus, true light,  
 Jesus, eternal wisdom,  
 Jesus, infinite goodness,  
 Jesus, our way and our  
     life,  
 Jesus, joy of Angels,  
 Jesus, king of Patriarchs,  
 Jesus, master of Apostles,  
 Jesus, teacher of Évan-  
     gelists,  
 Jesus, strength of Martyrs,  
 Jesus, light of Confessors,  
 Jesus, purity of Virgins,  
 Jesus, crown of all Saints,  
 Be merciful unto us,  
*Spare us, O Jesus,*  
 Be merciful unto us,  
*Graciously hear us, O Jesus,*  
 From all evil, *Jesus deliver*  
 From all sin, *us.*

*Have mercy on us.*

*Have mercy on us.*

From Thy wrath,  
 From the snares of the  
     devil,  
 From the spirit of un-  
     cleanness,  
 From everlasting death,  
 From the neglect of Thy  
     inspirations,  
 Through the mystery of  
     Thy holy Incarnation,  
 Through Thy nativity,  
 Through Thine infancy,  
 Through Thy most divine  
     life.  
 Through Thy labours,  
 Through Thine agony and  
     passion,  
 Through Thy Cross and  
     dereliction,  
 Through Thy faintness and  
     weariness,  
 Through Thy death and  
     burial,  
 Through Thy resurrection.  
 Through Thine ascen-  
     sion,  
 Through Thy joys,  
 Through Thy glory,  
 Lamb of God, Who  
     takest away the sins  
     of the world.  
*Spare us, O Jesus.*  
 Lamb of God, Who  
     takest away the sins  
     of the world.  
*Graciously hear us, O Jesus.*  
 Lamb of God. Who takest  
     away the sins of the  
     world,  
*Have mercy on us, O Jesus.*  
 Jesus, hear us.  
*Jesus, graciously hear us.*

*Jesus deliver us.*

*Jesus deliver us.*

LET US PRAY.

**O** LORD Jesus Christ, who hast said : "Ask, and ye shall receive ; seek, and ye shall find ; knock, and it shall be opened unto you " ; give, we beseech Thee, to us who ask, the grace of Thy most divine love, that with all our heart words, and works, we may love Thee, and never cease to praise Thee. Amen.

*In the evening, the*

**Litany of the B. V. Mary.**

Lord, have mercy on us.  
*Lord, have mercy on us.*  
Christ, hear us.  
*Christ, graciously hear us.*

God the Father, of  
heaven,  
God the Son, Redeemer  
of the world,  
God the Holy Ghost,  
Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary,  
Holy Mother of God,  
Holy Virgin of virgins,  
Mother of Christ,  
Mother of divine grace,  
Mother most pure,  
Mother most chaste,  
Mother inviolate,  
Mother undefiled,  
Mother most amiable,  
Mother most admirable,  
Mother of our Creator,  
Mother of our Redeemer,  
Virgin most prudent,  
Virgin most venerable,

Virgin most renowned,  
Virgin most powerful,  
Virgin most merciful,  
Virgin most faithful,  
Mirror of justice,  
Seat of wisdom,  
Cause of our joy,  
Spiritual vessel,  
Vessel of honour,  
Vessel of singular devotion.  
Mystical Rose,  
Tower of David,  
Tower of ivory,  
House of gold,  
Ark of the covenant,  
Gate of heaven,  
Morning Star,  
Health of the sick,  
Refuge of sinners,  
Comforter of the afflicted,  
Help of Christians,  
Queen of Angels,  
Queen of Patriarchs,  
Queen of Prophets,  
Queen of Apostles,  
Queen of Martyrs,  
Queen of Confessors,  
Queen of Virgins,

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Have mercy on us.*

Queen of all Saints,  
Queen conceived without  
original sin.

Queen of the most holy  
rosary,

Lamb of God, Who takest  
away the sins of the  
world.

*Spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, Who takest  
away the sins of the  
world,

*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*  
Lamb of God, Who takest  
away the sins of the  
world,

*Have mercy on us.*

✠ Pray for us, O holy  
Mother of God.

℟ That we may be made  
worthy of the promises of  
Christ.

**P**OUR forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy  
grace into our hearts ; that we to whom the  
Incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known  
by the message of an Angel, may by His Passion,  
and Cross, be brought to the glory of His  
Resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord.  
Amen.

✠ May the divine assistance remain always with us.

℟ Amen.



## Indulgenced Prayers.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. *Three times. (100 days.)*

2. Eternal Father, I offer to Thee the Most Precious Blood of Jesus Christ, in satisfaction for my sins and for the needs of Holy Church. *(100 days.)*

3. My Jesus, mercy. *(100 days.)*

4. My sweet Jesus, be not to me a Judge but a Saviour. *(50 days.)*

5. Jesus, my God, I love Thee above all things. *(50 days.)*

6. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine, all praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine. *(100 days.)*

7. O sweetest Heart of Jesus, I implore that I may ever love Thee more and more. *(300 days.)*

8. Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like to Thine. *(300 days.)*

9. Heart of Jesus, once in agony, have pity on the dying. *(100 days.)*

10. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my life. *(100 days.)*

11. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, assist me in my last agony. *(100 days.)*

12. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, may I breathe forth my soul in peace in your blessed company. *(100 days.)*

13. Blessed be the Holy and Immaculate Conception of the B. V. M. *(300 days.)*

### ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

**M**Y loving Jesus, I give Thee my heart and I consecrate myself wholly to Thee on account of the love I bear Thee, and as a reparation for all my unfaithfulness to grace ; and I purpose, with Thine aid, never to sin again.

*Plen. Indul. once a month. 100 days Ind. once a day.*

*To be said before a Crucifix.*

**O** GOOD and most sweet Jesus, behold, I fall on my knees before Thee, and with all the ardor of my soul, pray and beseech Thee that Thou would'st vouchsafe to impress on my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, with a true repentance for my faults, and a most firm resolution to amend them ; whilst with deep feelings of grief I consider within myself and contemplate in spirit Thy five wounds, having before my eyes what the royal prophet expressed by these words, " They have pierced my hands and feet, they have numbered all my bones."

*Say one " Our Father " and " Hail Mary," or some other prayer for the intentions of the Church.*

*Plen. Indul. on Communion Days.*

#### MEMORARE.

**R**EMEMBER, O most holy Virgin Mary, that from of old it has never been heard that any one fleeing to thy protection, imploring thy help, or asking thy intercession has been left unaided. Encouraged by this confidence I hasten to thee ; to thee I come, and before thee, I, a weeping sinner, stand. Despise not, O Mother of the Incarnate Word, my humble petitions, but graciously hear and grant them. Amen.

*(300 days each time.)*

# Prayers at Mass.



## PRAYER BEFORE MASS.

**O** MY Saviour, I come before Thy holy Altar to assist at Thy Divine Sacrifice. Do Thou prepare my soul to receive Thy grace ; fix my mind on Thee ; wash away in Thy Precious Blood all the sins of which Thou seest me guilty ; I hate them for the love of Thee, and most humbly beg pardon for them. Grant, O sweet Jesus, that uniting my intentions to Thine, I may spend my whole life for Thy glory, as Thou didst give Thy life for the saving of my soul. Amen.

I wish to share in the Communion of Saints by gaining all the indulgences I can to-day ; and I place them in the hands of our Blessed Lady for the relief of the souls in purgatory. My Jesus, mercy ! Mary, help !

## PRAYER AT THE BEGINNING OF THE MASS.

*While the Priest says the* Judica me, Deus, etc.

**O** ALMIGHTY Lord of heaven and earth, behold I, a wretched sinner, presume to appear before Thee this day, to offer to Thee by the hands of our High Priest, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, the sacrifice of His Body and Blood, in union with that sacrifice which He offered to Thee upon the cross ; first, for Thine own honour, praise, adoration and glory ; secondly, in remembrance of His Death and Passion ; thirdly, in thanksgiving for all



Thy blessings bestowed on Him and on His whole Church, whether triumphant in heaven, or militant on earth, and especially for those bestowed on me, the most unworthy of all ; fourthly, to obtain pardon and remission of all my sins, and of those of all others, whether living or dead, for whom I ought to pray ; and lastly, to obtain all graces and blessings both for myself and for Thy whole Church. O be Thou pleased to assist me in such manner by Thy grace, that I may behave myself this day as I ought to do in Thy Divine Presence, and that I may so commemorate the Death and Passion of Thy Son as to partake most plentifully of the fruits thereof ; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

## CONFITEOR.

**I** CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the saints and to *you, father*, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, *through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault.* Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, and *you, father*, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

*The Priest goes up to the Altar, and as he advances, full of holy fear, says in a low tone of voice :*

## PRAYERS.

**T**AKE away from us our sins, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that we may be worthy to enter with

pure minds into the Holy of Holies ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**W**E beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Thy Saints whose relics are here, and of all the Saints, that thou wouldst mercifully forgive me all my sins. Amen.

### THE INTROIT.

The Introit is the first prayer the Priest reads at the right or Epistle side of the Altar. This prayer reminds us how much those who lived holy lives under the Old Law wished for the coming of our Blessed Redeemer. *Glory be to the Father* is added in honour of the Blessed Trinity.

### PRAYER DURING THE READING OF THE INTROIT.

**L**ET the Name of the Lord be blessed both now and for ever. From the rising to the setting of the sun let all praise be given to the Name of the Lord. Glory be to the Father, <sup>and</sup> to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

### THE KYRIE ELEISON.

Lord, have mercy upon us, (*thrice.*)  
Christ, have mercy upon us, (*thrice.*)  
Lord, have mercy upon us, (*thrice.*)

### THE GLORIA.

**G**LORY be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee ; we bless Thee ; We adore Thee ; we glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy

upon us ; Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayers ; Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy : Thou only art the Lord : Thou only, O Jesus Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

*At the end of the Gloria, the Priest kisses the Altar and turns to the people saying :*

The Lord be with you.

*The Clerk answers :*

And with thy spirit.

#### AT THE COLLECTS.

**O** ALMIGHTY and eternal God, we humbly beseech Thee mercifully to give ear to the prayers here offered Thee by Thy servant in the name of Thy ~~holy~~ Church, and in behalf of us Thy people. Accept them to the honor of Thy name, and the good of our souls ; and grant to us all mercy, grace, and salvation ; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen

#### AT THE EPISTLE.

**T**HOU hast 'vouchsafed, O Lord, to teach us Thy sacred truths by Thy prophets and apostles ; O grant that we may so improve by their doctrine and examples in the love of Thy holy Name, and of Thy holy Law, that we may show forth by our lives whose disciples we are ; that we may no longer follow the corrupt inclinations of flesh and blood, but master all our passions ; that we may be ever directed by Thy light, and strengthened by Thy grace, to walk in the way of Thy commandments, and to serve Thee with clean

hearts ; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

BEFORE THE GOSPEL.

**C**REATE a clean heart in me, O God, and grant that I may listen to Thy holy Gospel with respect, and bless Thy Name for ever.

AT THE GOSPEL.

**M**AYEST Thou be ever adored and praised, O Lord, who, not content to instruct and inform us by Thy prophets and apostles, hast even vouchsafed to speak to us by Thy only Son our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, commanding us by a voice from Heaven to hear Him ; O grant that we may so improve by His doctrine and example in the love of Thy Holy Name, and of Thy holy Law, that we may shew forth by our lives whose disciples we are, that we may no longer follow the corrupt inclinations of flesh and blood but master all our passions, that we may be ever directed by Thy light, and strengthened by Thy grace, to walk in the way of Thy commandments and to serve Thee with clean hearts ; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE NICENE CREED.

**I** BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God of God ; Light of Light ; true God of true God ; begotten not made ; consubstantial with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of

the Virgin Mary, AND WAS MADE MAN, [*Kneel in reverence for Christ's Incarnation.*] He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. The third day, according to the scriptures, He rose again; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father: and He shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead; of whose kingdom there shall be no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and life-giver, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son: Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified: Who spoke by the prophets. And One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

#### AT THE OFFERTORY.

**A**CCEPT O holy Father, almighty and eternal God, this unspotted Host, which I, Thy unworthy servant, offer unto Thee for my many sins, my faults, and my carelessness. I offer it also for all here present in this Church, as well as for all faithful Christians, both living and dead, that it may help both them and me to gain eternal life.

#### AT THE OFFERING OF THE CHALICE.

**W**E offer Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, humbly begging Thy mercy, that it may ascend to Thee for our salvation, and that of the whole world. Amen.

OFFERING OF THE FAITHFUL.

*The Priest makes the following prayer for himself and for the people.*

PRAYER.

ACCEPT us, O Lord, who come to Thee with contrite and humble hearts; and grant that the sacrifice we offer this day in Thy sight may be pleasing to Thee, O Lord God.

BLESSING OF THE BREAD AND WINE.

PRAYER.

COME, O almighty and eternal God, and bless this sacrifice prepared for the glory of Thy holy Name.

WASHING OF THE FINGERS.

PRAYER.

O JESUS, most pure of heart; O spotless Lamb of God; help me that I may keep my heart pure; that all through my life I may never displease Thee by any wicked thing. Give me the blessing of the clean of heart.

PRAYER TO THE BLESSED TRINITY.

*The Priest returns to the middle of the altar, and, bowing down, offers the Sacrifice to the Most Holy Trinity.*

PRAYERS.

O BLESSED Trinity! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, accept this Holy Mass which we offer Thee in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in honour of the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, of blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, St.

Joseph, my Angel Guardian and patron Saints.  
And may all the Saints and Angels whom we now  
honour upon earth, intercede for us in Heaven.  
Amen.

THE ORATE FRATRES OR "BRETHREN, PRAY."

*The Priest turns to the congregation, and, with his hands  
stretched out, invites them to pray with him.*

PRAYER.

BRETHREN, pray that my sacrifice and yours  
may be acceptable to God, the Father  
Almighty.

*The Clerk answers :*

MAY the Lord receive this sacrifice from thy  
hands, to the praise and glory of His Name,  
for our benefit, and that of all His holy Church.

THE SECRET PRAYERS.

*The Priest now prays in a low tone of voice.*

During this time, do you in charity think of the thousands who are  
to pass to-day from this world to the next. Say most earnestly for  
them this

PRAYER.

HEART of Jesus, once in agony, have pity on  
the dying.

THE PREFACE.

*The Preface leads to the Canon, and the altar bell is rung to tell  
us that the Priest is entering upon the most solemn part of the Mass.*

World without end.

Amen.

The Lord be with you.

And with Thy Spirit.

Lift up your hearts.

We have lifted them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God,

It is meet and just.



**I**T is truly meet and just, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God, through Christ our Lord. Through Whom the Angels praise Thy Majesty, adore Thee, reverence Thee, and sing Thy everlasting praise. Together with them we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst allow our voices also to be admitted, whilst we humbly say :—

THE SANCTUS.

(*The bell rings.*)

**H**OLY, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

THE CANON OF THE MASS.

**M**OST merciful Father, who hast given us Thy only Son to be our daily sacrifice, incline Thine ear to our prayers, and favour our desires ; protect, unite, and govern Thy whole Church throughout the world ; pour forth Thy blessing on his present Holiness, on our Bishop, and all true professors of the Catholic faith.

**I** OFFER Thee, O Eternal Father, with this Thy minister at the altar, this oblation of the Body and Blood of Thy only Son, to Thy honour and glory ; in remembrance of my Saviour's passion, in thanksgiving for all Thy benefits, in satisfaction for all my sins, and for the obtaining of Thy grace, whereby I may be enabled to live virtuously and happily. I desire Thee likewise to accept it, O God, for my parents [*if alive*], relatives, friends and benefactors ; grant them all blessings, spiritual and

temporal. I offer it up also [*name the particular intention.*] Likewise for all that are in misery ; for those I have in any way injured either by word or deed ; for all my enemies, for all those for whom my prayers are desired, especially N. ; for the conversion of all sinners, and enlightening all that sit in darkness. Pour forth thy blessings on all, according to their different necessities. Through the merits of Thy only Son our Lord.

**G**IVE ear, we beseech Thee, to the prayers of Thy servant, who is here appointed to make this oblation in our behalf ; and grant it may be effectual for the obtaining of all those blessings which he asks for us.

**B**EHOLD O Lord, we all here present to Thee in this bread and wine the symbols of our perfect union. Grant, O Lord, that they may be made for us the true Body and Blood of Thy dear Son ; that, being consecrated to Thee by this holy Victim, we may live in Thy service, and depart this life in Thy grace.

#### AT THE ELEVATION OF THE HOST.

**I** BELIEVE, O Jesus, that Thou art truly present here, as God and Man, under the form of bread. I adore Thee with the deepest reverence, as my Lord and my God. O Jesus, may I live for Thee only, may I die for Thee gladly ! O Jesus, living or dying, let me be Thine !

#### ELEVATION OF THE CHALICE.

**O** MY Saviour, I believe that Thou art here. I believe that Thy most Precious Blood, which

was poured out once upon the Cross for a sacrifice to atone for our sins, is substantially present in this chalice, under the appearance of wine. Ah! holy Blood of my Redeemer, I beseech Thee, wash and purify me from all my sins.

AFTER THE ELEVATION.

**O** JESUS, Who after Thy death upon the Cross was laid in the grave and didst raise Thyself to life on the third day, help me to keep my soul in the life of grace. Help me so to live that on the last day I may rise in glory and be happy with Thee in Heaven.

PRAYER FOR THE DEAD.

**O** MOST merciful Lord Jesus, give unto them eternal rest. Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants, who are gone before us with the sign of faith, and sleep in the sleep of peace. (*Name.*)

**T**O THESE, O Lord, and to all that rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace; through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

LET US PRAY.

**I**NSTRUCTED by Thy saving precepts, and following Thy divine institution, we presume to say :—

**O**UR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

**D**ELIVER us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come ; and by the prayers of the Blessed Virgin Mary and all the Saints, mercifully grant peace in our days, that with Thy help we may be always free from sin and safe from harm. Through the same Jesus Christ Thy Son Our Lord, Who with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God, world without end. Amen.

AT THE BREAKING OF THE HOST.

**T**HY Body was broken and Thy Blood was shed for us : grant, O sweet Jesus, that we, who receive Thee in this Holy Sacrament, may ever believe in Thee, and hope in Thee, and love Thee, more and more. Amen.

THE AGNUS DEL.

**L**AMB of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

PREPARATION FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

**L**ORD Jesus Christ, who saidst to Thy Apostles, Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you ; look not upon my sins but upon the faith of Thy Church, and give her that peace which Thou dost love to see among her children ; who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

**L**ORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who, by the will of Thy Father and by the power

of the Holy Ghost, hast by Thy death given life to the world ; deliver me by this, Thy most Sacred Body and Blood, from all my sins and from all evils ; and make me always follow Thy commandments, and never let me be separated from Thee ; who, with the same God the Father and the Holy Ghost livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

AT THE COMMUNION.

**M**AY this Holy Communion, which I am about to receive, O Lord, keep my soul and body from all evil. Who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God forever and ever. Amen.

**I** WILL take the Bread of Heaven, and call upon the name of the Lord.

*The Priest strikes his breast three times saying :*

**L**ORD, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof ; say but the word and my soul shall be healed.

ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

**O** MY Jesus, I believe that Thou art truly present in this Holy Sacrament. I love Thee above all things, and I desire Thee with my whole soul, but since I cannot now receive Thee sacramentally come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace Thee as if Thou wert already come, I unite myself wholly to Thee. Never suffer me to be separated from Thee.

**W**HAT shall I give to the Lord for all that He hath given to me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord. Praising I will call upon the Lord, and I shall be saved from my enemies.

PRAYER

**D**EAR Jesus, wash my soul in Thy Precious Blood. May the Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to everlasting life. Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Precious Blood of Jesus Christ in satisfaction for my sins, and for the needs of Holy Church. Amen.

AT THE ABLUTIONS.

**G**RANT, O Lord, that what we have taken with our mouth we may receive with a pure mind; and may it do us good both for time and eternity. Amen.

**M**AY Thy Body, O Lord, which I have received, and Thy Blood which I have drunk remain with me; and grant that no stain of sin may be left on my soul, which has been fed with such pure and holy Sacraments. Who livest and reignest one God, world without end. Amen.

THE POST COMMUNION.

**M**Y God, I thank Thee for all Thou hast done for me. In return for all Thy mercies I wish never more to displease Thee. Make me wholly Thine, and let me always love Thee more and more.

The Lord be with you.  
And with thy spirit.  
Let us pray.

**J**ESUS, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like to Thine. O Sacred Heart of Jesus, I implore, that I may ever love Thee more and more. O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee. St. Joseph, friend of the Sacred Heart, pray for us.

Let us bless the Lord.  
Thanks be to God.

*In Masses for the dead.*

May they rest in peace.  
Amen.

*The Priest bowing down before the Altar says :*

PRAYER.

**O** HOLY Trinity, let what I have done be pleasing to Thee ; and grant that the sacrifice which I, though unworthy, have offered up in the sight of Thy majesty, may be accepted by Thee ; and through Thy mercy may I, and all for whom it has been offered, receive forgiveness of our sins. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Lord be with you.  
And with thy spirit.

THE LAST GOSPEL.

The beginning of the holy Gospel according to St. John.

**I**N the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God ; the same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was made nothing that was made : in Him was life, and the life was the light of men : and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it.



There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a witness, to give testimony of the light, that all men might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to give testimony of the light. He was the true light which enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God : to those that believe in His name, who are born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH [*Here the people kneel down*], and dwelt among us ; and we saw His glory, as it were the glory of the Only-Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

Great God, we thank Thee for the grace  
Of hearing Holy Mass this day ;  
On Sundays may we always come  
To hear the Holy Mass and pray.  
Then may the grace of Holy Mass  
Be with us still in all our need.  
And keep us from the stain of sin,  
In every thought and word and deed.

#### THE DIVINE PRAISES.\*

The Divine Praises are generally said by the Priest at the end of Mass, unless special prayers have been appointed for a time by the Pope or the Bishop of the diocese.

Blessed be God.  
Blessed be His holy Name.

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\*Indulgence : One year for every time it is said.

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. Despers.

# Vespers for Sundays



## FIRST VESPERS.

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*Pater Noster, Ave Maria. (In secret.)*

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℣ DEUS, in adiutorium meum intende.

℟ Domine ad adiuvandum me festina.

℣ Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

℟ Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,  
et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen. Alleluia.

*Or,* Laus tibi, Domine, rex æternæ gloriæ.

PSALM CIX.—*Dixit Dominus.*

**D**IXIT Dominus Domino meo : \* sede a  
dextris meis :

2 Donec ponam inimicos tuos, \* scabellum  
pedum tuorum.

3 Virgam virtutis tuæ emittet Dominus ex  
Sion : \* dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

4 Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ in  
splendoribus sanctorum : \* ex utero ante luciferum  
genui te.

5 Juravit Dominus, et non poenitebit eum : \*  
tu es sacerdos in æternum, secundum ordinem  
Melchisedech.

# Vespers for Sundays



## FIRST VESPERS.

*Our Father, Hail Mary. (In secret.)*

℣ O God, come to my assistance.

℟ O Lord, make haste to help me.

℣ Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

℟ As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

*Or*, Praise be to Thee, O Lord ! King of eternal glory.

PSALM CIX.—*Dixit Dominus.*

THE Lord said to my Lord : sit thou at my right hand,

2 Until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

3 The Lord shall send forth the rod of thy power from out of Sion : rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

4 Thine shall be the dominion in the day of thy power, amid the brightness of the Saints : from the womb before the day-star have I begotten thee.

5 The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent : Thou art a priest forever according to the order of Melchisedech.

6 Dominus a dextris tuis, \* confregit in die iræ suæ reges.

7 Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas : \* conquassabit capita in terra multorum.

8 De torrente in via bibet : \* propterea exaltabit caput.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CX.—*Confitebor tibi.*

**C**ONFITEBOR tibi, Domine, in toto corde meo : \*  
in concilio justorum et congregatione.

2 Magna opera Domini : \* exquisita in omnes voluntates ejus.

3 Confessio et magnificentia opus ejus : \* et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

4 Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum ; misericors et miserator Dominus : \* escam dedit timentibus se.

5 Memor erit in sæculum testamenti sui : \* virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo.

6 Ut det illis hæreditatem Gentium : \* opera manuum ejus veritas et judicium.

7 Fidelia omnia mandata ejus ; confirmata in sæculum sæculi. \* facta in veritate et æquitate.

8 Redemptionem misit populo suo : \* mandavit in æternum testamentum suum.

9 Sanctum et terribile nomen ejus : \* initium sapientiæ timor Domini.

6 The Lord at thy right hand hath overthrown kings in the day of his wrath.

7 He shall judge among the nations, he shall fulfil destructions : he shall smite in sunder the heads in the land of many.

8 He shall drink of the brook in the way : therefore shall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CX.—*Confitebor tibi.*

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart : in the assembly of the just, and in the congregation.

2 Great are works of the Lord : sought out are they unto all his pleasure.

3 His work is his praise, and his honour : and his justice endureth forever and ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath left a memorial of his marvellous works : he hath given meat to them that fear him.

5 He shall ever be mindful of his covenant : he shall show forth unto his people the power of his works :

6 That he may give them the heritage of the Gentiles : the works of his hands are judgment and truth.

7 Faithful are all his commandments ; they stand fast for ever and ever : they are done in truth and equity.

8 He hath sent redemption unto his people : he hath commanded his covenant forever.

9 Holy and terrible is his name : the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

10 Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum : \*  
laudatio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXI.—*Beatus vir.*

**B**EATUS vir, qui timet Dominum : \* in mandatis ejus volet nimis.

2 Potens in terra erit semen ejus : \* generatio rectorum benedicetur.

3 Gloria et divitiæ in domo ejus ; \* et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

4. Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis : \* misericors, et miserator, et justus.

5 Jucondus homo qui miseretur et commodat ; disponet sermones suos in judicio : \* quia in æternum non commovebitur.

6 In memoria æterna erit justus : \* ab auditione mala non timebit.

7 Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino, confirmatum est cor ejus : \* non commovebitur, donec despiciat inimicos suos.

8 Dispersit, dedit pauperibus : justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi, \* cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.

9 Peccator videbit, et irascetur : dentibus suis fremet, et tabescet : \* desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXII.—*Laudate pueri.*

**L**AUDATE pueri Dominum : \* laudate nomen Domini.

10 A good understanding have all they that do thereafter: his praise endureth forever and ever. Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXI.—*Beatus vir.*

**B**LESSED is the man that feareth the Lord: in his commandments he shall have great delight.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the righteous shall be blessed.

3 Glory and riches shall be in his house: and his justice endureth forever and ever.

4 Unto the righteous there hath risen up light in the darkness: he is merciful, compassionate, and just.

5 Acceptable is the man who is merciful, and lendeth; he shall guide his words with judgment; he shall not be moved forever.

6 The just man shall be in everlasting remembrance: he shall not be afraid for evil report.

7 His heart is prepared to hope in the Lord; his heart is fixed: he shall not be moved until he look down upon his enemies.

8 He hath disbursed abroad, he hath given to the poor; his justice endureth for ever and ever: his horn shall be exalted in glory.

9 The sinner shall see it, and be wroth; he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXII.—*Laudate, pueri.*

**P**RAISE the Lord, ye children: praise ye the name of the Lord.



2 Sit nomen Domini benedictum, \* ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum.

3 A solis ortu usque ad occasum, \* laudabile nomen Domini.

4 Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus, \* et super cœlos gloria ejus.

5 Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habitat, \* et humilia respicit in cœlo et in terra?

6 Suscitans a terra inopem, \* et de stercore erigens pauperem :

7 Ut collocet eum cum principibus, \* cum principibus populi sui.

8 Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, \* matrem filiorum lætantem.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXIII.—*In exitu Israel.*

**I**N exitu Israel de Ægypto, \* domus Jacob de populo barbaro.

2 Facta est Judæa sanctificatio ejus, \* Israel potestas ejus.

3 Mare vidit, et fugit : \* Jordanis conversus est retrorsum.

4 Montes exultaverunt ut arietes : \* et colles sicut agni ovium.

5 Quid est tibi mare, quod fugisti ? \* et tu Jordanis, quia, conversus es retrorsum ?

6 Montes exultastis sicut arietes, \* et colles sicut agni ovium ?

7 A facie Domini mota est terra, \* a facie Dei Jacob

2 Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth for evermore.

3 From the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same the name of the Lord is worthy to be praised.

4 The Lord is high above all nations : and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high ; and regardeth the things that are lowly in heaven and on earth.

6 Who raiseth up the needy from the earth : and lifteth the poor from off the dunghill.

7 That he may set him with the princes : even with the princes of his people.

8 Who maketh the barren woman to dwell in her house : the joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXIII.—*In exitu Israel.*

**W**HEN Israel came out of Egypt : the house of Jacob from among a strange people.

2 Judah was made his sanctuary : and Israel his dominion.

3 The sea beheld, and fled : Jordan was turned back.

4 The mountains skipped like rams : and the little hills like the lambs of the flock.

5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest : and thou Jordan, that thou wast turned back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams : and ye little hills like the lambs of the flock.

7 At the presence of the Lord the earth was moved : at the presence of the God of Jacob.

8 Qui convertit petram in stagna aquarum, \* et rupem in fontes aquarum.

9 Non nobis, Domini, non nobis : \* sed nomini tuo dæ gloriam.

10 Super misericordia tua , et veritate, tua : \* ne quando dicant gentes : Ubi est Deus eorum ?

11 Deus autem noster in cœlo : \* omnia quæcumque voluit, fecit.

12 Simulacra gentium argentum et aurum : \* opera manuum hominum.

13 Os habent, et non loquentur : \* oculos habent, et non videbunt.

14 Aures habent, et non audient : \* nares habent, et non odorabunt.

15 Manus habent, et non palpabunt : pedes habent, et non ambulabunt : \* non clamabunt in gutture suo.

16 Similes illis fiant qui faciunt ea : \* et omnes qui confidunt in eis.

17 Domus Israel speravit in Domino : \* adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

18 Domus Aaron speravit in Domino : \* adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

19 Qui timent Dominum, speraverunt in Domino : \* adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

20 Dominus memor fuit nostri : \* et benedixit nobis :

21 Benedixit domui Israel : \* benedixit domui Aaron.

22 Benedixit omnibus qui timent Dominum, \* pusillis cum majoribus.

23 Adjiciat Dominus super vos ; \* super vos, et super filios vestros.

24 Benedicti vos a Domino : \* qui fecit cœlum et terram.

8 Who turned the rock into a standing water :  
and the stony hill into a flowing stream.

9 Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto  
thy name give the glory.

10 For thy mercy and for thy truth's sake : lest  
the Gentiles should say, Where is their God ?

11 But our God is in heaven : he hath done  
whatsoever he would.

12 The idols of the Gentiles are silver and gold :  
the work of the hands of men.

13 They have mouths, and they shall not speak :  
they have eyes, and they shall not see.

14 They have ears, and they shall not hear :  
they have noses, and they shall not smell.

15 They have hands, and they shall not feel :  
they have feet, and they shall not walk : neither  
shall they speak through their throat.

16 Let those that make them become like unto  
them : and all such as put their trust in them.

17 The house of Israel hath hoped in the Lord :  
he is their helper and protector.

18 The house of Aaron hath hoped in the Lord :  
he is their helper and protector.

19 They that fear the Lord hath hoped in the  
Lord : he is their helper and protector.

20 The Lord hath been mindful of us : and  
hath blessed us.

21 He hath blessed the house of Israel : he hath  
blessed the house of Aaron.

22 He hath blessed all that fear the Lord : the  
least together with the greatest.

23 May the Lord add blessings upon you : upon  
you, and upon your children.

24 Blessed be ye of the Lord : who hath made  
heaven and earth.

25 Cœlum cœli Domino : \* teram autem dedit filiis hominum.

26 Non mortui laudabunt te, Domine,\* neque omnes qui descendunt in infernum.

27 Sed nos qui vivimus, benedicimus Domino : \* ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXVI.—*Laudate Dominum.*

(*This psalm is often sung in place of "IN EXITU ISRAEL"*).

**L**AUDATE Dominum, omnes gentes : \* laudate eum, omnes populi :

2 Quoniam confirmata est super nos, misericordia ejus \* et veritas Domini manet in æternum.

Gloria Patri, etc.



25 The heaven of heavens is the Lord's : but  
the earth hath he given to the children of men.

26 The dead shall not praise thee, O Lord :  
neither all they that go down into hell.

27 But we who live, bless the Lord : from this  
time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CXVI.—*Laudate Dominum.*

(*This psalm is often sung in place of "IN EXITU ISRAEL"*).

PRAISE the Lord, all ye gentiles : praise him  
all ye people.

2 For his mercy is confirmed upon us : and the  
truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.



# Hymnus.

LUCIS CREATOR

*(From Pentecost to Advent, and from Second Sunday  
after Epiphany to First Sunday in Lent.)*

LUCIS Creator optime,  
 Lucem dierum proferens,  
 Primordiis lucis novæ,  
 Mundi parans originem.  
 Qui mane junctum vesperi  
 Diem vocari præcipis :  
 Illabitur tetrum chaos,  
 Audi preces cum fletibus.  
 Ne mens gravata crimine,  
 Vitæ sit exul munere,  
 Dum nil perenne cogitat,  
 Seseque culpis illigat.  
 Cœleste pulset ostium,  
 Vitale tollat præmium :  
 Vitemus omne noxium :  
 Purgemus omne pessimum.  
 Præsta, Pater piissime,  
 Patrique compar Unice,  
 Cum Spiritu Paraclito,  
 Regnans per omne sæculum.  
 Amen.

✠ Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea.  
 ☩ Sicut incensum in conspectu tuo.

CREATOR ALME.

(*For Advent*).

CREATOR alme siderum,  
Æterna lux credentium ;  
Jesu, Redemptor omnium,  
Intende votis supplicum.

Qui dæmonis ne fraudibus  
Periret orbis, impetu  
Amoris actus, languidi  
Mundi medela factus es.

Commune qui mundi nefas  
Ut expiares, ad Crucem  
E Virginis Sacrario  
Intacta prodis victima.

Cujus potestas gloriæ,  
Nomenque cum primum sonat,  
Et cœlites et inferi  
Tremante curvantur genu.

Te deprecamur, ultimæ  
Magnum diei Judicem :  
Armis supernæ gratiæ  
Defende nos ab hostibus.

Virtus, honor, laus, gloria  
Deo Patri cum Filio,  
Sancto simul Paraclito,  
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

✠ Rorate cœli desuper, et nubes pluant justum.  
✠ Aperiatur terra, et germinet Salvatorem.



## AUDI, BENIGNE CONDITOR.

*(For Lent).*

**A**UDI, benigne Conditor,  
 Nostras preces cum fletibus,  
 In hoc sacro jejunio  
 Fusas quadragenario.  
 Scrutator alme cordium,  
 Infirma tu scis virium :  
 Ad te reversis exhibe  
 Remissionis gratiam.  
 Multum quidem peccavimus,  
 Sed parce confitentibus :  
 Ad nominis laudem tui  
 Confer medelam languidis.  
 Concede nostrum conteri  
 Corpus per abstinenciam ;  
 Culpæ ut relinquant pabulum  
 Jejuna corda criminum.  
 Præsta, beata Trinitas,  
 Concede, simplex Unitas,  
 Ut fructuosa sint tuis  
 Jejuniorum munera. Amen.

✠ Angelis suis Deus mandavit de te.

☞ Ut custodiant te in omnibus viis tuis.

## VEXILLA REGIS

*(For Passion time).*

**V**EXILLA Regis prodeunt :  
 Fulget Crucis mysterium,  
 Qua vita mortem pertulit,  
 Et morte vitam protulit.

Quæ vulnerata lanceæ  
 Mucrone diro, criminum  
 Ut nos lavaret sordibus,  
 Manavit unda et sanguine.  
 Impleta sunt quæ concinit  
 David fideli carmine.  
 Dicendo nationibus :  
 Regnavit a ligno Deus.  
 Arbor decora et fulgida,  
 Ornata Regis purpura,  
 Electa digno stipite  
 Tam sancta membra tangere.  
 Beata cujus brachiis  
 Pretium pependit sæculi,  
 Statera facta corporis,  
 Tulitque prædam tartari.  
 O Crux, ave, spes unica,  
 Hoc Passionis tempore  
 Piis adauge gratiam,  
 Reisque dele crimina.  
 Te, fons salutis Trinitas,  
 Collaudet omnis spiritus :  
 Quibus Crucis victoriam  
 Largiris, adde præmium. Amen.

V Eripe me, Domine, ah homine malo.  
 R A viro iniquo eripe me.

---

AD REGIAS AGNI.

(For Paschal-time).

---

**A**D regias Agni dapes,  
 Stolis amicti candidis,  
 Post transitum maris Rubri,  
 Christo canamus Principi.

Divina cujus charitas  
Sacrum propinat sanguinem,  
Almique membra corporis  
Amor Sacerdos immolat.

Sparsum cruorem postibus  
Vastator horret Angelus :  
Fugitque divisum mare,  
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.

Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,  
Paschalis idem Victima,  
Et pura puris mentibus  
Sinceritatis azyma.

O vera cœli Victima,  
Subjecta cui sunt tartara,  
Soluta mortis vincula,  
Recepta vitæ præmia.

Victor, subactis inferis,  
Trophæa Christus explicat,  
Cœloque aperto, subditum,  
Regem tenebrarum trahit.

Ut sis perenne mentibus  
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,  
A morte dira criminum  
Vitæ renatos libera.

Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Et Filio, qui a mortuis  
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,  
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

✠ Mane nobiscum, Domine, alleluia.

✠ Quoniam advesperascit, alleluia.

MAGNIFICAT.

**M**AGNIFICAT : \* anima mea Dominum.  
2 Ex exultavit spiritus meus : \* in Deo salutari meo.

3 Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae : \*  
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.

4 Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est : \* et  
sanctum nomen ejus.

5 Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies : \*  
timentibus eum.

6 Fecit potentiam in brachio suo : \* dispersit  
superbos mente cordis sui.

7 Deposuit potentes de sede : \* et exaltavit  
humiles.

8 Esurientes implevit bonis : \* et divites dimisit  
inanes.

9 Suscepit Israel puerum suum : \* recordatus  
misericordiae suae.

10 Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros : \* Abra-  
ham, et semini ejus in saecula.

Gloria Patri, etc.

ANTHEM

*(From Advent to Purification).*

**A**LMA Redemptoris Mater, quæ pervia cœli,  
Porta manes, et Stella maris, succurre cadenti,  
Surgere qui curat, populo : tu quæ genuisti,  
Natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem :  
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore,  
Sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

*(During Advent).*

✠ Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ.

✠ Et concepit de Spiritu Sancto.

*(Christmas and after).*

- ✠ Post partum, Virgo, inviolata permansisti.  
 ✠ Dei Genitrix, intercede pro nobis.

*(Purification to Easter).*

**A**VE, Regina cœlorum !  
 Ave, domina angelorum !  
 Salve, radix, salve, porta,  
 Ex qua mundo Lux est orta.  
 Gaude, Virgo gloriosa,  
 Super omnes speciosa,  
 Vale, O valde decora !  
 Et pro nobis Christum exora.

- ✠ Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.  
 ✠ Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

*(Easter to Pentecost).*

**R**EGINA Cœli, lætare ! alleluia.  
 Quia quem meruisti portare ; alleluia.  
 Resurrexit sicut dixit ; alleluia.  
 Ora pro nobis Deum ; alleluia.

- ✠ Gaude et lætare, Virgo Maria, alleluia.  
 ✠ Quia surrexit Dominus vere, alleluia.

*(Trinity to Advent).*

**S**ALVE, Regina, mater misericordiæ ;  
 Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.  
 Ad te clamamus, exules filii Hevæ ;  
 Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacry-  
 marum valle.

Eai ergo, Advocata nostra,  
 Illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte ;  
 Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui.  
 Nobis post hoc exilium ostende,  
 O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

- ✠ Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.  
 ✠ Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

# Benediction.

O SALUTARIS.

**O** SALUTARIS Hostia,  
Quæ cœli pandis ostium :  
Bella premunt hostilia,  
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino  
Sit sempiterna gloria !  
Qui vitam sine termino  
Nobis donet in patria. Amen.

TANTUM ERGO.

**T**ANTUM ergo Sacramentum  
Veneremur cernui :  
Et antiquum documentum  
Novo cedat ritui :  
Præstet fides supplementum  
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque  
Laus et jubilatio.  
Salus, honor, virtus quoque  
Sit et benedictio :  
Procedenti ab utroque  
Compar sit laudatio.

℣ Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis. (Alleluia.)

℞ Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

(Alleluia.)

PSALM—*Laudate Dominum*, page 38.

## Second Vespers.

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(For an Apostle).

*Psalms same as First Vespers, page 28.*

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## Hymnus.

### EXULTET ORBIS

**E**XULTET orbis gaudiis :  
 Cœlum resultet laudibus :  
 Apostolorum gloriam  
 Tellus et astra concinunt.

Vos sæculorum iudices  
 Et vera mundi lumina,  
 Votis precamur cordium :  
 Audite voces supplicum.

Qui templa cœli clauditis,  
 Serasque verbo solvitis,  
 Nos a reatu noxios  
 Solvi jubete, quæsumus.

Præcepta quorum protinus  
 Languor, salusque sentiunt,  
 Sanate mentes languidas,  
 Augete nos virtutibus :

Ut, cum redibit Arbiter  
 In fine Christus sæculi,  
 Nos sempiterni gaudii  
 Concedat esse compotes.

Patri, simulque Filio,  
Tibique, sancte Spiritus,  
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter  
Sæclum per omne gloria. Amen.

V. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum.

R. Et in fines orbis terræ verba eorum.

V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.

R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

---

TRISTES ERANT.

*(For Paschal time).*

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TRISTES erant Apostoli  
De Christi acerbo funere,  
Quem morte crudelissima  
Servi necarant impii.  
Sermone verax Angelus  
Mulieribus prædixerat :  
Mox ore Christus gaudium  
Gregi feret fidelium.  
Ad anxios Apostolos  
Currunt statim dum nuntiæ,  
Illæ micantis obvia  
Christi tenent vestigia.  
Galilææ ad alta montium  
Se conferunt Apostoli,  
Jesuque, voti compotes,  
Almo beantur lumine.  
Ut sis perenne mentibus  
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,  
A morte dira criminum  
Vitæ renatos libera.



Deo Patri sit gloria,  
 Et Filio, qui a mortuis  
 Surrexit, ac Paraclito,  
 In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

(*From Ascension to Pentecost.*)

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,  
 Qui victor in cœlum redis,  
 Cum Patre, et almo Spiritu,  
 In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

V. Sancti et justi in Domino gaudent, alleluia.

R. Vos elegit Deus in hereditatem sibi, alleluia

### **Third Vespers.**

(*For an Apostle.*)

*Dixit Dominus*, page 28.

*Laudate Pueri*, page 32.

PSALM CXV.—*Credidi.*

**C**REDIDI, propter quod locutus sum : \* ego  
 autem humiliatus sum nimis.

2 Ego dixi in excessu meo : \* Omnis homo  
 mendax.

3 Quid retribuam Domino, \* pro omnibus quæ  
 retribuit mihi ?

4 Calicem salutaris accipiam, \* et nomen Domini  
 invocabo.

5 Vota mea Domino reddam coram omni popu-  
 lo ejus : \* pretiosa in conspectu Domini mors sanc-  
 torum ejus.

6 O Domine, quia ego servus tuus : \* ego servus tuus, et filius ancillæ tuæ.

7 Dirupisti vincula mea : \* tibi sacrificabo hostiam laudis, et nomen Domini invocabo.

8 Vota mea Domino reddam in conspectu omnis populi ejus : \* in atriis domus Domini, in medio tui, Jerusalem.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXXV.—*In convertendo.*

**I**N convertendo Dominus captivitatem Sion, \* facti sumus sicut consolati.

2 Tunc repletum est gaudio os nostrum, \* et lingua nostra exultatione.

3 Tunc dicent inter gentes : \* Magnificavit Dominus facere cum eis.

\* Magnificavit Dominus facere nobiscum : \* facti sumus lætantes.

5 Converte, Domine, captivitatem nostram, \* sicut torrens in Austro.

6 Qui seminant in lacrymis, \* in exultatione metent.

7 Euntes ibant et flebant, \* mittentes semina sua.

8 Venientes autem venient cum exultatione, \* portantes manipulos suos

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXXXVIII.—*Domine probasti.*

**D**OMINE, probasti me, et cognovisti me : \* tu cognovisti sessionem meam et resurrectionem meam.

2 Intellexisti cogitationes meas de longe : \* semitam meam et funiculum meum investigasti.

3 Et omnes vias meas prævidisti ; \* quia non est sermo in lingua mea.

4 Ecce, Domine tu cognovisti omnia novissima et antiqua : \* tu formasti me, et posuisti super me manum tuam.

5 Mirabilis facta est scientia tua ex me : \* confortata est, et non potero ad eam.

6 Quo ibo a spiritu tuo ? \* et quo a facie tua fugiam ?

7 Si ascendero in cœlum, tu illic es : \* si descendero in infernum, ades.

8 Si sumpsero pennas meas diluculo, \* et habitavero in extremis maris :

9 Etenim illuc manus tua deducet me : \* et tenebit me dextera tua.

10 Et dixi : Forsitan tenebræ conculcabunt me, \* et nox illuminatio mea in deliciis meis.

11 Quia tenebræ non obscurabuntur a te, et nox sicut dies illuminabitur : \* sicut tenebræ ejus, ita et lumen ejus.

12 Quia tu possedisti renes meos : \* suscepisti me de utero matris meæ.

13 Confitebor tibi, quia terribiliter magnificatus es : \* mirabilia opera tua, et anima mea cognoscit nimis.

14 Non est occultatum os meum a te, quod fecisti in occulto : \* et substantia mea in inferioribus terræ.

15 Imperfectum meum viderunt oculi tui, et in libro tuo omnes scribentur : \* dies formabuntur, et nemo in eis,

16 Mihi autem nimis honorificati sunt amici tui, Deus : \* nimis confortatus est principatus eorum.

17 Dinumerabo eos, et super arenam multiplicabuntur : \* exsurrexi, et adhuc sum tecum.

18 Si occideris, Deus, peccatores : \* viri sanguinum, declinate a me :

19 Quia dicitis in cogitatione : \* Accipient in vanitate civitates tuas.

20 Nonne qui oderunt te, Domine, oderam ? \* et super inimicos tuos tabescebam ?

21 Perfecto odio oderam illos, \* et inimici facti sunt mihi.

22 Proba me, Deus, et scito cor meum : \* interroga me, et cognosce semitas meas.

23 Et vide si via iniquitatis in me est : \* et deduc me in via æterna.

(For Hymnus see Second Vespers.)

## Fourth Vespers.

(Vespers of the B. V. M. and of Virgins.)

*Dixit Dominus*, page 28.

*Laudate pueri*, page 32.

PSALM CXXI.—*Lætatus sum*.

**L**ÆTATUS sum in his quæ dicta sunt mihi : \* In domum Domini ibimus.

2 Stantes erant pedes nostri \* in atriis tuis, Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem, quæ ædificatur ut civitas : \* cujus participatio ejus in idipsum.

4 Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, tribus Domini, \* testimonium Israel ad confitendum nomini Domini.

5 Quia illic sederunt sedes in judicio, \* sedes super domum David.

6 Rogate quæ ad pacem sunt Jerusalem, \* et abundantia diligentibus te.

7 Fiat pax in virtute tua, \* et abundantia in turribus tuis.

8 Propter fratres meos et proximos meos, \* loquebar pacem de te.

9 Propter domum Domini Dei nostri, \* quæsivi bona tibi.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXXVI.—*Nisi Dominus.*

**N**ISI Dominus ædificaverit domum, \* in vanum laboraverunt qui ædificant eam.

2 Nisi Dominus custodierit civitatem, \* frustra vigilat qui custodit eam.

3 Vanum est vobis ante lucem surgere : \* surgite postquam sederitis, qui manducatis panem doloris.

4 Cum dederit dilectis suis somnum : \* ecce hæreditas Domini, filii ; merces, fructus ventris.

5 Sicut sagittæ in manu potentis, \* ita filii excussorum.

6 Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium suum ex ipsis : \* non confundetur cum loquetur inimicis suis in porta.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXLVII.—*Lauda, Jerusalem*

**L**AUDA, Jerusalem, Dominum : \* lauda Deum tuum, Sion.

2 Quoniam confortavit seras portarum tuarum, \* benedixit filiis tuis in te.

3 Qui posuit fines tuos pacem, \* et adipe frumenti satiat te.

4 Qui emittit eloquium suum terræ : \* volociter currit sermo ejus.

5 Qui dat nivem sicut lanam : \* nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.

6 Mittit crystallum suum sicut buccellas : \* ante  
faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit ?

7 Emitteret verbum suum, et liqufaciet ea ; \*  
flabit spiritus ejus, et fluent aquæ.

8 Qui annuntiat verbum suum Jacob, \* justitias  
et judicia sua Israel,

9 Non fecit aliter omni nationi, \* et judicia sua  
non manifestavit eis.

Gloria Patri, etc.

---

## Hymnus.

AVE, MARIS STELLA.

A VE, maris stella,  
Dei Mater alma,  
Atque semper virgo,  
Felix cœli porta.

Sumens illud Ave  
Gabrielis ore,  
Funda nos in pace,  
Mutans Evæ nomen.

Solve vincla reis,  
Profer lumen cæcis;  
Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem;  
Sumat per te preces,  
Qui pro nobis natus  
Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,  
Inter omnes mitis,  
Nos culpis solutos,  
Mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram,  
 Iter para tutum,  
 Ut videntes Jesum,  
 Semper collætémur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
 Summo Christo decus,  
 Spiritui Sancto,  
 Tribus honor unus. Amen.

V. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.  
 R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

---

JESU, CORONA VIRGINUM.

(*For Virgins*).

JESU, corona Virginum,  
 Quem mater illa concipit,  
 Quæ sola V'go parturit,  
 Hæc vota clemens accipe.

Qui pergis inter lilia,  
 Septus choreis Virginum,  
 Sponsus decorus gloria,  
 Sponsisque reddens præmia.

Quocumque tendis, Virgines,  
 Sequuntur, atque laudibus  
 Post te canentes cursitant,  
 Hymnosque dulces personant.

Te deprecamur supplices,  
 Nostris ut addas sensibus  
 Nescire prorsus omnia  
 Corruptionis vulnera.

Virtus, honor, laus, gloria  
Deo Patri cum Filio,  
Sancto simul Paraclito,  
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

V. Specie tua et pulchritudine tua.

R. Intende, prospere procede, et regna.

---

FORTEM VIRILI PECTORE.

*(Neither Virgins nor Martyrs).*

**F**ORTEM virili pectore  
Laudemus omnes feminam,  
Quæ sanctitatis gloria  
Ubique fulget inclyta.  
Hæc sancto amore saucia,  
Dum mundi amorem noxium  
Horrescit, ad cœlestia  
Iter peregit arduum.  
Carnem domans jejuniis,  
Dulcique mentem pabulo  
Orationis nutriens,  
Cœli potitur gaudiis.  
Rex Christe, virtus fortium,  
Qui magna solus efficis,  
Hujus precatu, quæsumus,  
Audi benignus supplices.  
Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Ejusque soli Filio,  
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,  
Nunc, et per omne sæculum. Amen.

V. Diffusa est gratia in labiis tuis.

R. Propterea benedixit te Deus in æternum.



*For the following feasts of the B. V. M., Psalms, etc., are taken from Fourth Vespers, page 53.*

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*(The Espousals, 3rd Sunday after Epiphany).*

V. Desponsatio est hodie sanctae Mariae Virginis.

R. Cujus vita inclyta cunctas illustrat ecclesias.

---

*(Purification, Feb. 2nd).*

V. Responsum accepit Simeon a Spiritu Sancto.

R. Non visurum se mortem, nisi videret Christum Domini.

---

*(Annunciation, 25th March).*

V. Ave Maria, gratia plena. V. Dominus tecum.

---

*(The Most Pure Heart, 3rd Sunday after Pentecost).*

V. Viam mandatorum tuorum cucurri.

R. Cum dilatasti cor meum.

---

*(Assumption, 15th August.)*

V. Exaltata est sancta Dei Genitrix.

R. Super choros Angelorum ad cœlestia regna

---

*(Nativity, Sept. 8th).*

V. Nativitas est hodie sanctæ Mariæ virginis.

R. Cujus vita inclyta cunctas illustrat Ecclesias.

---

*(Seven Dolors, 3rd Sunday of Sept.).*

O Quot undis lacrymarum,  
Quo dolore volvitur,  
Luctuosa de cruento

Dum revulsum stipite  
Cernit ulnis incubantem  
Virgo Mater Filium !

Os suave, mite pectus  
Et latus dulcissimum,  
Dexteramque vulneratam,  
Et sinistram sauciam,  
Et rubras cruore plantas  
Ægra tingit lacrymis.

Centiesque milliesque  
Stringit arctis nexibus  
Pectus illud, et lacertos,  
Illa figit vulnera ;  
Sicque tota colliquescit  
In doloris osculis.

Eia, Mater, obsecramus  
Per tuas has lacrymas,  
Filiiue triste funus,  
Vulnerumque purpuram,  
Hunc tui cordis dolorem,  
Conde nostris cordibus.

Esto Patri, Filioque,  
Et coævo Flamini,  
Esto Summæ Trinitati  
Sempiterna gloria :  
Et perennis laus honorque  
Hoc et omni Sæculo. Amen.

V. Regina martyrum, ora pro nobis.  
R. Quæ juxta crucem Jesu constitisti.

---

*(The Most Holy Rosary, First Sunday of October).*

*(The Maternity, 2nd Sunday of October).*

V. Benedicta tu in mulieribus.

R. Et benedictus fructus ventris tui.

---

*(The Purity, 3rd Sunday of October).*

V. Cum jucunditate Virginitatem beatæ Mariæ  
semper virginis celebremus.

R. Ut ipsa pro nobis intercedat ad Dominum  
Jesum Christum.

---

PRÆCLARA CUSTOS VIRGINUM.

PRÆCLARA custos Virginum,  
Intacta Mater Numinis,  
Cœlestis aulæ janua,  
Spes nostra, cœli gaudium.

Inter rubeta lilium,  
Columba formosissima,  
Virga e radice germinans  
Nostro medelam vulneri.

Turris draconi impervia,  
Amica stella naufragis,  
Tuere nos a fraudibus,  
Tuaque luce dirige.

Erroris umbras discute,  
Syrtes dolosas amove,  
Fluctus tot inter deviis  
Tutam reclude semitam.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,  
Qui natus es de Virgine,  
Cum Patre, et almo Spiritu,  
In sempiterna sæcula, Amen.

*Fifth Vespers.*

61

*(Immaculate Conception, 8th of December).*

*Hymnus Præclara custos.*

V. Immaculata conceptio est hodie Sanctæ  
Mariæ Virginis.

R. Quæ serpentis caput virgineo pede contrivit.

*(The Patronage, Second Sunday of November).*

**Fifth Vespers.**

*(For Martyrs.)*

*For Psalms, See First Vespers, page 23.*

**Hymnus.**

DEUS TUORUM MILITUM.

DEUS, tuorum militum  
Sors et corona, præmium,  
Laudes canentes Martyris  
Absolve nexu criminis.

Hic nempe mundi gaudia,  
Et blanda fraudum pabula,  
Imbuta felle deputans,  
Pervenit ad cœlestia.

Pœnas cucurrit fortiter,  
Et sustulit viriliter,  
Fundensque pro te sanguinem,  
Æterna dona possidet.

Ob hoc precatu supplici  
Te poscimus, piissime :  
In hoc triumpho Martyris  
Dimitte noxam servulis.

Laus et perennis gloria  
 Patri sit, atque Filio,  
 Sancto simul Paraclito,  
 In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

V. Gloria et honore coronasti eum, Domine.

R. Et constituisti eum super opera manuum  
 tuarum.

V. Justus ut palma florebit.

R. Sicut cedrus Libani multiplicabitur.

---

SANCTORUM MERITIS.

*(For several Martyrs).*

**S**ANCTORUM meritis inclyta gaudia  
 Pangamus socii, gestaue fortia :  
 Gliscens fert animus promere cantibus  
 Victorum genus optimum.

Hi sunt quos fatue mundus abhorruit :  
 Hunc fructu vacuum, floribus aridum  
 Contempsere tui nominis asseclæ,  
 Jesu, Rex bone Cœlitum.

Hi pro te furias atque minas truces  
 Calcarunt hominum, sævaque verbera :  
 His cessit lacerans fortiter ungula,  
 Nec carpsit penetralia.

Cæduntur gladiis more bidentium :  
 Non murmur resonat, non querimonia ;  
 Sed corde impavido mens bene conscia  
 Conservat patientiam.

Quæ vox, quæ poterit lingua retexere  
 Quæ tu Martyribus munera præparas ?  
 Rubri nam fluido sanguine fulgidis  
 Cingunt tempora laureis.

Te, summa O Deitas, unaque, poscimus  
Ut culpas abigas, noxia subtrahas,  
Des pacem famulis, ut tibi gloriam  
Annorum in seriem canant. Amen.

V. Lætamini in Domino, et exultate, justi.

R. Et gloriamini, omnes recti corde.

V. Extultabunt Sancti in gloria.

R. Lætabuntur in cubilibus suis.

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### Sixth Vespers.

(For Martyrs).

For first four Psalms, see First Vespers, page 28.

Fifth psalm, *Credidi*, page 50.

HYMNUS.—(*Sanctorum meritis*, page 62.)

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### Seventh Vespers.

(For Confessors, etc.)

Psalms same as First Vespers, page 28.

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### Hymnus.

ISTE CONFESSOR DOMINI, COLENTES.

I STE Confessor Domini, colentes  
Quem pie laudant populi per orbem,  
Hac die lætus meruit beatas  
Scandere sedes.  
(or Hac die lætus meruit supremos  
Laudis honores.)

Qui pius, prudens, humilis, pudicus,  
Sobriam duxit sine labe vitam,  
Donec humanos animavit auræ  
Spiritus artus.

Cujus ob præstans meritum frequenter,  
Ægra quæ passim jacuere, membra,  
Viribus morbi, domitis, saluti  
Restituuntur.

Noster hinc illi chorus obsequentem  
Concinit laudem, celebresque palmas ;  
Ut piis ejus precibus juvemur  
Omne per ævum.

Sit Salus illi, decus, atque virtus,  
Qui, super cœli solio coruscans,  
Totius mundi seriem gubernat  
Trinus et unus. Amen.

℣. Amavit eum Dominus et ornavit eum.

℞. Stulam gloriæ induit eum.

## **Eighth Vespers.**

(*For Confessors, Etc.*)

*For first four Psalms see First Vespers, page 28.*

LAST PSALM CXXXI.—*Memento Domine.*

**M**EMENTO, Domine, David, \* et omnis man-  
suetudinis ejus :

2 Sicut juravit Domino, \* votum vovit Deo  
Jacob :

3 Si introiero in tabernaculum domus meæ, \*  
si ascendero in lectum strati mei :

4 Si dederò somnum oculis meis, \* et palpebris  
meis dormitationem,

5 Et requiem temporibus meis, donec inveniam locum Domino, \* tabernaculum Deo Jacob.

6 Ecce audivimus eam in Ephrata : \* invenimus eam in campis silvæ.

7 Introibimus in tabernaculum ejus : \* adorabimus in loco ubi steterunt pedes ejus.

8 Surge, Domine, in requiem tuam, \* tu et arca sanctificationis tuæ.

9 Sacerdotes tui induantur justitiam, \* et sancti tui exultent.

10 Propter David servum tuum, \* non avertas faciem Christi tui.

11 Juravit Dominus David veritatem, et non frustrabitur eam : \* De Fructu ventris tui ponam super sedem tuam.

12 Si custodierint filii tui testamentum meum, \* et testimonia mea hæc quæ docebo eos :

13 Et filii eorum usque in sæculum, \* sedebunt super sedem tuam.

14 Quoniam elegit Dominus Sion, \* elegit eam in habitationem sibi.

15 Hæc requies mea in sæculum sæculi : \* hic habitabo, quoniam elegi eam.

16 Viduam ejus benedicens benedicam : \* pauperes ejus saturabo panibus.

17 Sacerdotes ejus induam salutari, \* et sancti ejus exultatione exultabunt.

18 Illuc producam cornu David : \* paravi lucernam Christo meo.

19 Inimicos ejus induam confusione : \* super ipsum autem effloreat sanctificatio mea.

℣. Justum deduxit Dominus per vias rectas.

℟. Et Ostendit illi regnum Dei.

HYMNUM,—(*Iste confessor*, page 64.)



## Special Vespero.

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### CHRISTMAS.

*Dixit Dominus*, page 28.

*Confitebor tibi* page 30.

*Beatus vir.*, page 32.'

PSALM CXXIX.—*De profundis.*

**D**E profundis clamavi ad te, Domine : \* Domine  
exaudi vocem meam.

2 Fiant aures tuæ intendentes \* in vocem de-  
precationis meæ.

3 Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine,\* Domine,  
quis sustinebit ?

4 Quia apud te propitiatio est, \* et propter le-  
gem tuam sustinui te, Domine.

5 Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus : \* speravit  
anima mea in Domino.

6 A custodia matutina usque ad noctem,\* speret  
Israel in Domino.

7 Quia apud Dominum misericordia,\* et copiosa  
apud eum redemptio.

8 Et ipse redimet Israel \* ex omnibus iniquitati-  
bus ejus.

*Memento Domine David*, page 64.

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### Hymnus

JESU REDEMPTOR OMNIUM.

**J**ESU, Redemptor omnium,  
Quem lucis ante originem

Parem paternæ gloriæ  
Pater supremus edidit.

Tu lumen et splendor Patris,  
Tu spes perennis omnium,  
Intende quas fundunt preces  
Tui per orbem servuli.

Memento rerum Conditor,  
Nostri quod olim corporis,  
Sacrata ab alvo Virginis  
Nascendo, formam Sumpseris.

Testator hoc præsens dies  
Currrens per anni circulum,  
Quod solus e sinu Patris  
Mundi salus adveneris.

Hunc astra, tellus, æquora,  
Hunc omne quod cœlo subest,  
Salutis Auctorem novæ  
Novo salutat cantico.

Et nos beata quos sacri  
Rigavit unda Sanguinis,  
Natalis ob diem tui,  
Hymni tributum solvimus.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,  
Qui natus es de virgine  
Cum Patre et almo spiritu  
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

V. Crastina die delebitur iniquitas terræ.

R. Et regnabit super nos salvator mundi.

---

V. Notum facit Dominus. Alleluia.

R. Sulutare suum—Alleluia.

## EPIPHANY.

*For Psalms, See First Vespers, page 28.*

## Hymnus.

CRUDELIS HERODES DEUM.

CRUDELIS Herodes Deum  
Regem venire quid times ?  
Non eripit mortalia  
Qui regna dat cœlestia.

Ibant Magi, quam viderant  
Stellam sequentes præviam :  
Lumen requirunt lumine :  
Deum fatentur munere.

Lavacra puri gurgitis.  
Cœlestis Agnus attigit,  
Peccata, quæ non detulit,  
Nos abluendo sustulit.

Novum genus potentiæ !  
Aquæ rubescunt hydriæ,  
Vinumque jussa fundere,  
Mutavit unda originem.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,  
Qui apparuisti gentibus,  
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu,  
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

- V. Reges Tharsis et insulæ munera offerent.  
R. Reges Arabum et Saba dona adducent.

FEAST OF THE HOLY FAMILY.

*(Second Sunday After Epiphany.)*

*For first four Psalms, See First Vespers, page 28.*

*Last Psalm Crededi, page 50.*

**Hymnus.**

JESU, DULCIS MEMORIA.

JESU dulcis memoria,  
Dans vera cordis gaudia :  
Sed super mel et omnia  
Ejus dulcis præsentia.  
Nil canitur suavius,  
Nil auditur jucundius,  
Nil cogitatur dulcius,  
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.  
Jesu, spes pœnitentibus,  
Quam pius es petentibus !  
Quam bonus te quærentibus !  
Sed quid invenientibus ?  
Nec lingua valet dicere,  
Nec littera exprimere :  
Expertus potest credere  
Quid sit Jesum diligere.  
Sis, Jesu, nostrum gaudium,  
Qui es futurus præmium :  
Sit nostra in te gloria,  
Per cuncta semper sæcula. Amen.

- V. Sit Nomen Domini benedictum, alleluia.  
R. Ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum, alleluia.

## EASTER SUNDAY.

*For Psalms, See First Vespers, page 28.*ASCENSION THURSDAY AND SUNDAY  
AFTER.*For Psalms, See First Vespers, page 28.***Hymnus.**

SALUTIS HUMANÆ SATOR.

SALUTIS humanæ Sator,  
 Jesu, voluptas cordium,  
 Orbis redempti Conditor,  
 Et casta lux amantium :  
 Qua victus es clementia,  
 Ut nostra ferres Crimina,  
 Mortem subires innocens,  
 A morte nos ut tolleres !  
 Perrumpis infernum chaos ;  
 Vinctis catenas detrahis ;  
 Victor triumpho nobili  
 Ad dexteram Patris sedes.  
 Te cogat indulgentia,  
 Ut damna nostra sarcias,  
 Tuique vultus compotes  
 Dites beato lumine.  
 Tu dux ad astra, et semita,  
 Sis meta nostris cordibus,  
 Sis lacrymarum gaudium,  
 Sis dulce vitæ præmium. Amen.

V. Ascendit Deus in jubilatione, alleluia.

R. Et Dominus in voce tubæ, alleluia.

V. Dominus in cœlo, alleluia.

R. Paravit sedem suam, alleluia.

FEAST OF THE MOST HOLY FAMILY.

*(Second Sunday After Easter.)*

*For Psalms, See Fourth Vespers, page 53.*

*Hymnus.*

O PAR INGENITO CHRISTE DEUS PATRI.

O PAR Ingenito, Christe Deus, Patri,  
Infans, quem teneris, conjuge cum Sacro,  
Mulcet Virgo Parens et colit osculis,  
Da cunas prope Sistere.

Hic diræ meditans Supplicium crucis,  
Fletu nostra tuo crimina dilues,  
Vagitu misero flectis et æthera :  
Pœnas excipis innocens.

Libas purpureum corpore sanguinem  
Exciso, Solymæ damna præoccupas,  
Natalique solo non pudet ejici ;  
Sic Sontes miserans pias.

Tu, mater, penetrans grande Sacrarium,  
Quid vindex Scelerum, quid Deus exigit  
Alta mente vides, jamque tuum, ferox,  
Pectus, lancea vulnerat.

Quo tecumque Dei jussa ferant pedem,  
Joseph cum puero Matreque dirigis,  
Christe, et perpetuo tu obsequio, in patres  
Quid natos deceat mones.

Insudas operi, pauper et indigus,  
Templo qui procures, Sermo Patris doces  
Unus qui Sapiens es, Sapientiam  
Visus quærere et eloqui.

Per Christum Puerum maxima Laus Patri :

Per Matrem, proprio maxima Filio :

Per sponsum tibi laus maxima, Spiritus :

Per tres gloria sit Tribus. Amen.

V. Adorabunt in conspectu ejus, alleluia.

R. Universæ familiæ gentium, alleluia.

### PATRONAGE OF ST. JOSEPH.

*(Third Sunday after Easter.)*

*For Psalms See First Vespers, page 28.*

HYMNUS—(*Te Joseph, page 76.*)

V. Sub umbra illius quem desideraveram sedi  
alleluia.

R. Et Fructus ejus dulcis gutturi meo, alleluia.

### PENTECOST.

*For Psalms, See First Vespers, page 28.*

#### Hymnus

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS.

VENI, Creator Spiritus,  
Mentes tuorum visita,

Imple superna gratia,

Quæ tu creasti pectora.

Qui diceris Paraclitus,

Altissimi donum Dei,

Fons vivus, ignis, charitas,

Et spiritalis unctio.

Tu septiformis munere,

Digitus paternæ dexteræ,

Tu rite promissum Patris,

Sermone ditans guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus,  
Infunde amorem cordibus,  
Infirma nostri corporis  
Virtute firmans perpeti.

Hostem repellas longius,  
Pacemque dones protinus :  
Ductore sic te prævio,  
Vitemus omne noxium.

Per te sciamus da Patrem,  
Noscamus atque Filium,  
Teque utriusque Spiritum  
Credamus omni tempore.

Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Et Filio, qui a mortuis  
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,  
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

℣ Repleti sunt omnes Spiritu Sancto, Alleluia.

℟ Et cœperunt loqui, Alleluia.

℣ Loquebantur variis linguis Apostoli, Alleluia.

℟ Magnalia Dei, Alleluia.

---

### TRINITY SUNDAY.

*For Psalms See First Vespers, page 28.*

### Hymnus

JAM SOL RECEDIT IGNEUS.

JAM sol recedit igneus :  
Tu, lux perennis, Unitas,  
Nostris, beata Trinitas,  
Infunde amorem cordibus.



Te mane laudum carmine  
 Te deprecamur vespere;  
 Digneris, ut te supplices  
 Laudemus inter Cœlites.  
 Patri, simulque Filio,  
 Tibique Sancte Spiritus,  
 Sicut fuit, sit jugiter,  
 Sæclum per omne gloria. Amen.

V. Benedicamus Patrem et Filium cum Sancto Spiritu.

R. Laudemus et superexaltemus eum in sæcula.

V. Benedictus es Domine in firmamento cœli.

R. Et laudabilis et gloriosus in sæcula.

---

### CORPUS CHRISTI.

*Dixit Dominus*, page 28.

*Confitebor*, page 30.

*Credidi*, page 50.

PSALM CXXVII.—*Beati Omnes.*

**B**EATI omnes, qui timent Dominum, \* qui  
 ambulant in viis ejus.

2 Labores manuum tuarum quia manducabis : \*  
 beatus es, et bene tibi erit.

3 Uxor tua sicut vitis abundans, \* in lateribus  
 domus tuæ.

4 Filii tui sicut novellæ olivarum, \* in circuitu  
 mensæ tuæ.

5 Ecce sic benedicetur homo, \* qui timet Domi-  
 num

6 Benedicat tibi Dominus ex Sion : \* et videas  
 bona Jeruaalem omnibus diebus vitæ tuæ.

7 Et Videas filios filiorum tuorum, \* pacem  
super Israel.

Gloria Patri, etc.

*Lauda Jerusalem*, page 54.

---

**Hymnus.**

PANGE LINGUA, GLORIOSI.

PANGE lingua, gloriosi  
Corporis mysterium,  
Sanguinisque pretiosi,  
Quem in mundi pretium  
Fructus ventris generosi  
Rex effudit gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus  
Ex intacta Virgine,  
Et in mundo conversatus,  
Sparsa verbi semine,  
Sui moras incolatus  
Miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte cœnæ  
Recumbens cum fratribus,  
Observata lege plene  
Cibis in legalibus,  
Cibum turbæ duodenæ  
Se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum,  
Verbo carnem efficit,  
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,  
Et si sensus deficit,  
Ad firmandum cor sincerum  
Sola fides sufficit.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum  
 Veneremur cernui,  
 Et antiquum documentum  
 Novo cedat ritui :  
 Præstet fides supplementum  
 Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque  
 Laus et jubilatio,  
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque  
 Sit et benedictio,  
 Procedenti ab utroque  
 Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis, alleluia.

R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem,  
 alleluia.

### ST. JOSEPH.

(19th March.)

*For Psalms See First Vespers, page 28.*

### Hymnus.

TE, JOSEPH, CELEBRENT AGMINA CŒLITUM.

TE, Joseph, celebrent agmina Cœlium,  
 Te cuncti resonent christiadum chori,  
 Qui clarus meritis, junctus es inclytæ  
 Casto fœdere Virgini.

Almo cum tumidam germine conjugem  
 Admirans, dubio tangeris anxius,  
 Afflatu superi Flaminis Angelus  
 Conceptum puerum docet.

Tu natum Dominum stringis, ad exteras  
 Ægypti profugum tu sequeris plagas ;  
 Amissum Solymis quæris, et invenis,  
 Miscens gaudia fletibus.

Post mortem reliquos mors pia consecrat,  
Palmamque emeritos gloria suscipit :  
Tu vivens, Superis par, frueris Deo,  
Mira sorte beatior.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precantibus,  
Da, Joseph meritis, sidera scandere :  
Ut tandem liceat nos tibi perpetim  
Gratum promere canticum. Amen.

V. Constituit eum dominum domus suæ.

R. Et principem omnis possessionis suæ.

V. Gloria at divitiæ in domo ejus.

R. Et justitia ejus manet in Sæculum Sæculi.

---

ST JOHN THE BAPTIST.

(24th June.)

*For Psalms, See First Vespers, page 28.*

Hymnus.

UT QUEANT LAXIS RESONARE FIBRIS.

UT queant laxis resonare fibris  
Mira gestorum famuli tuorum,  
Solve polluti labii reatum,  
Sancte Joannes.

Nuntius celso veniens Olympo,  
Te patri magnum fore nasciturum,  
Nomen, et vitæ seriem gerendæ  
Ordine promit.

Ille promissi dubius superni,  
Perdedit promptæ modulus loquelæ  
Sed reformasti genitus peremptæ  
Organa vocis.

Ventris obstruso recubans cubili,  
 Senserat Regem thalamo manentem :  
 Hinc parens, nati meritis, uterque  
 Abdita pandit.

Sit decus Patri, genitæque Proli,  
 Et tibi compar utriusque virtus,  
 Spiritus semper, Deus unus, omni  
 Temporis ævo. Amen.

V. Fuit homo missus a Deo.

R. Cui nomen erat Joannes.

V. Iste Puer magnus coram Domino.

R. Nam et manus ejus cum ipso est.

---

### PRECIOUS BLOOD.

*(First Sunday of July.)*

*For First Four Psalms, See First Vespers, page 28.*

*Last Psalm, Lauda Jerusalem, page 54.*

### Hymnus.

#### FESTIVIS RESONENT COMPITA VOCIBUS.

**F**ESTIVIS resonent compita vocibus,  
 Cives lætitiâ frontibus explicant,  
 Tædis flammiferis ordine prodeant  
 Instructi pueri et senes.

Quem dura moriens Christus in arbore  
 Fudit multiplici vulnere Sanguinem,  
 Nos facti memores dum colimus, decet  
 Saltem fundere lacrymas.

Humano generi perniciës gravis  
 Adami veteris crimine contigit :  
 Adami integritas et pietas novi  
 Vitam reddidit omnibus.

Clamorem validum summus ab æthere  
Languentis Geniti si Pater audiit,  
Placari potius sanguine debuit,  
Et nobis veniam dare.

Hoc quicumque stolam sanguine proluit,  
Abstergit maculas, et roseum decus,  
Quo fiat similis protinus Angelis,  
Et Regi placeat, capit.

A recto instabilis tramite postmodum  
Se nullus retrahat, meta sed ultima  
Tangatur : tribuet nobile præmium,  
Qui cursum Deus adjuvat.

Nobis propitius sis, Genitor potens,  
Ut quos unigenæ Sanguine Filii  
Emisti, et placido Flamine recreas,  
Cœli ad culmina transferas. Amen.

V. Redemisti nos, Domine, in sanguine tuo.

R. Et fecisti nos Deo nostro regnum.

V. Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni.

R. Quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

---

ST. MICHAEL.

(29th September.)

*For First Four Psalms, See page 28.*

PSALM CXXXVII.—*Confitebor tibi Domine.*

**C**ONFITEBOR tibi Domine in toto corde meo : \*  
quoniam audisti verba oris mei.

2 In conspectu Angelorum psallam tibi : \* ad-  
rabo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitebor  
nomini tuo.

3 Super misericordia tua, et veritate tua : \* quoniam magnificasti super omne, nomen sanctum tuum.

4 In quacumque die invocavero te, exaudi me : \* multiplicabis in anima mea virtutem.

5 Confiteantur tibi Domine omnes reges terræ : \* quia audierunt omnia verba oris tui.

6 Et cantent in viis Domini : \* quoniam magna est gloria Domini.

7 Quoniam excelsus Dominus, et humilia respicit : \* et alta a longe cognocit.

8 Si ambulavero in medio tribulationis, vivificabis me : \* et super iram inimicorum meorum extendisti manum tuam, et salvum me fecit dextera tua.

9 Dominus retribuet pro me : \* Domine misericordia tua in sæculum : opera manuum tuarum ne despicias.

Gloria Patria, etc.

---

## Hymnus

TE SPLENDOR ET VIRTUS PATRIS.

**T**E, splendor et virtus Patris,  
 Te, vita, Jesu, cordium,  
 Ab ore qui pendent tuo,  
 Laudamus inter Angelos.  
 Tibi mille densa millium  
 Ducum corona militat :  
 Sed explicat Victor Crucem  
 Michael, salutis signifer.  
 Draconis hic dirum caput  
 In ima pellit tartara,  
 Ducemque cum rebellibus  
 Cœlesti ab arce fulminat.

Contra ducem superbiæ  
Sesquamur hunc nos Principem,  
Ut detur ex Agni throno  
Nobis corona gloriæ.

Patri simulque Filio,  
Tibique, Sancte Spiritus,  
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter  
Sæclum per omne gloria. Amen.

V. In conspectu Angelorum psallam tibi, Deus meus.

R. Adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitebor nomini tuo.

V. Stetit Angelus juxta aram templi.

R. Habens thuribulum aureum in manu sua.

---

SS. PETER AND PAUL.

*For Psalms, See Third Vespers, page 50.*

**Hymnus.**

DECORA LUX ÆTERNITATIS, AUREAM.

**D**ECORA lux æternitatis, auream  
Diem beatis irrigavit ignibus,  
Apostolorum quæ coronat Principes,  
Reisque in astra liberam pandit viam.  
Mundi Magister, atque cœli Janitor,  
Romæ parentes, arbitrique Gentium,  
Per ensis ille, hic per Crucis victor necem  
Vitæ senatum laureati possident.

O Roma felix, quæ duorum Principum  
Es consecrata glorioso sanguine :  
Horum cruore purpurata cæteras  
Excellis orbis una pulchritudines.



Sit Trinitati sempiterna gloria,  
 Honor, potestas, atque jubilatio,  
 In unitate, quæ gubernat omnia,  
 Per universa sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

V. In omnen terram exivit sonus eorum.

R. Et in fines orbis terræ verba eorum.

V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.

R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

### DEDICATION OF CHURCHES.

*For First Four Psalms see First Vespers, page 28.*

*Last Psalm, Lauda Jerusalem, page 54.*

### Hymnus.

#### CŒLESTIS URBS JERUSALEM.

CŒLESTIS Urbs Jerusalem,  
 Beata pacis visio,  
 Quæ celsa de viventibus  
 Saxis ad astra tolleris,  
 Sponsæque ritu cingeris  
 Mille Angelorum millibus.

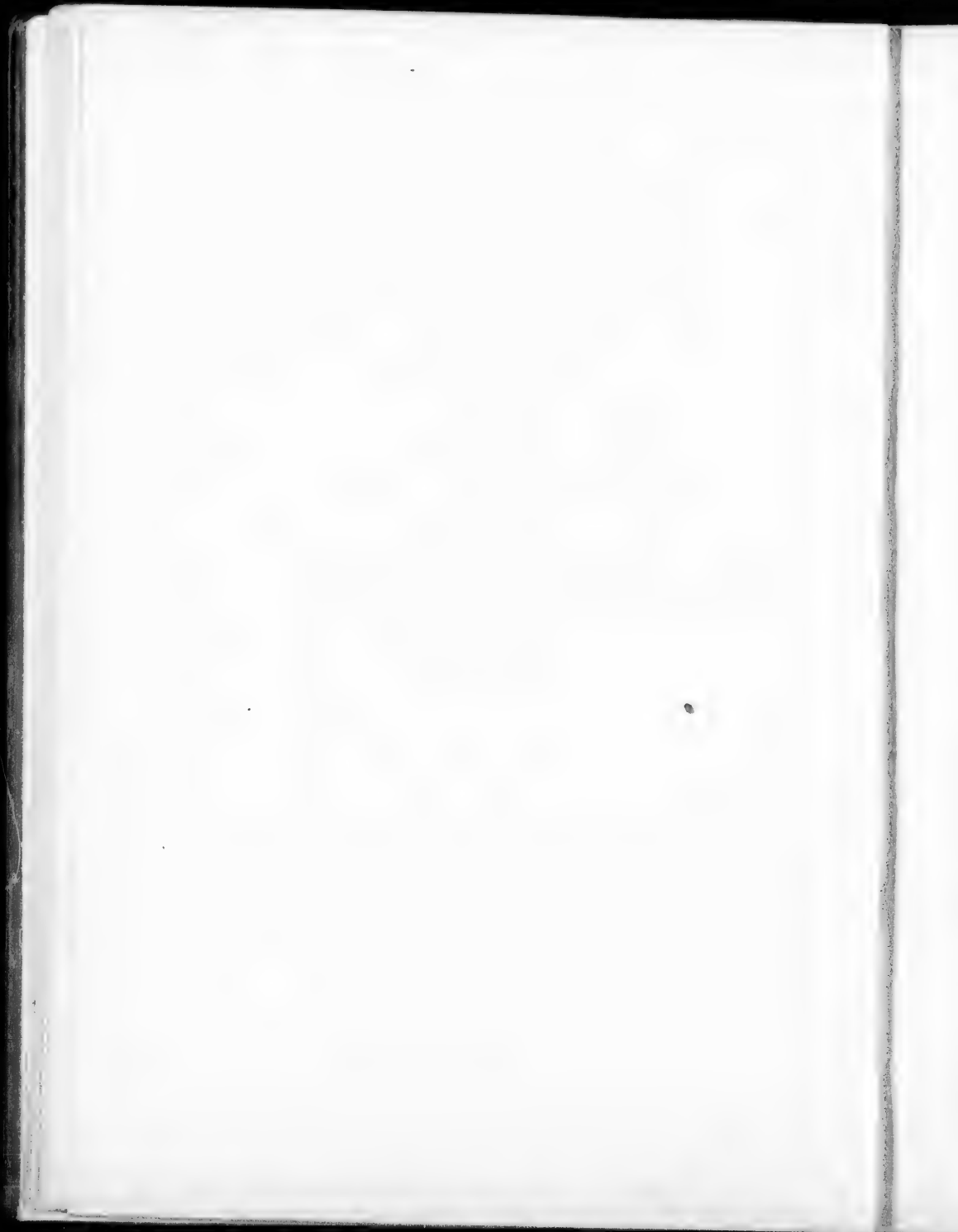
O sorte nupta prospera,  
 Dotata Patris gloria,  
 Respersa Sponsi gratia,  
 Regina formosissima,  
 Christo jugata Principi,  
 Cæli corusca Civitas,  
 Hic margaritis emicant,  
 Patentque cunctis ostia :  
 Virtute namque prævia  
 Mortalis illuc ducitur,  
 Amore Christi percitus  
 Tormenta quisquis sustinet

Scalpri salubris ictibus,  
Et tunsione plurima,  
Fabri polita malleo  
Hanc saxa molem construunt,  
Aptisque juncta nexibus  
Locantur in fastigio.

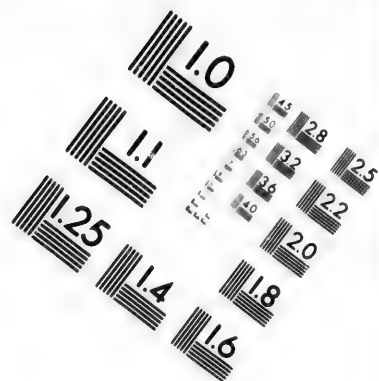
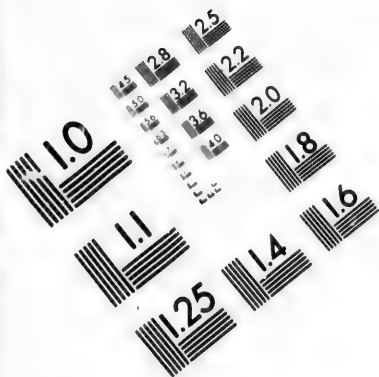
Decus Parenti debitum  
Sit usquequaque Altissimo,  
Natoque Patris unico,  
Et inclyto Paraclito,  
Cui laus, potestas, gloria  
Æterna sit per sæcula Amen,

- V. Hæc est domus Domini firmiter ædificata.  
R. Bene fundata est supra firmam petram.  
V. Domum tuam Domine decet sanctitudo.  
R. In longitudinem dierum.

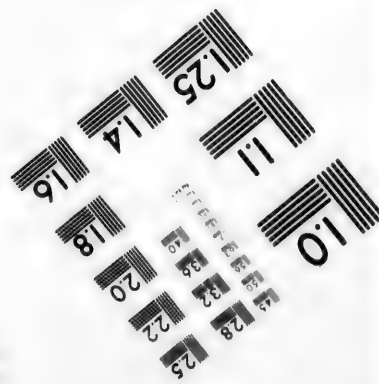
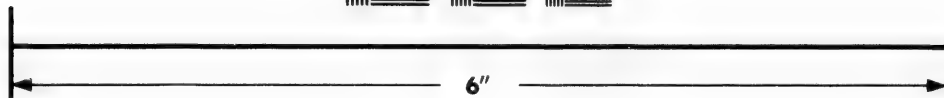
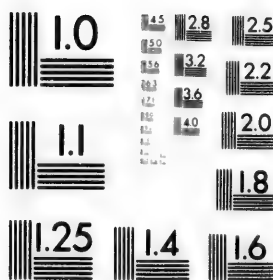




Hymns.

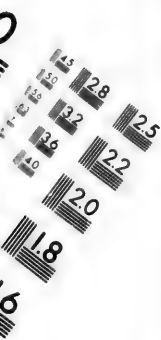


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## J. M. J.



## Hymns.

## God.

## GOD OF MY HEART.

1. **G**OD of my heart !  
 Its earliest love, its last repose,  
 Nor peace, nor joy it ever knows  
 From Thee apart.
2. God of my soul !  
 For Thee its fevered nature thirsts,  
 To live with Thee it pants, it trusts,  
 While ages roll.
3. God of my mind !  
 To Thee its thoughts in rapture rise;  
 It spurns the earth, it cleaves the skies,  
 Its God to find.
4. God of my life !  
 When cruel foes around me stand,  
 Direct my aim and nerve my hand  
 Amid the strife.
5. God of my death !  
 That hour is only known to Thee :  
 Receive, when life's last moments flee,  
 My latest breath.

6. God of the blest !  
Throw open, Lord, Thy gates on high,  
And let me enter there, that I  
With Thee may rest.
- 

MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART.

- 2 **M**Y God, how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright !  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light !
2. How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting Lord !  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored !
3. Oh, how I fear Thee, Living God,  
With deepest, tenderest fears !  
And worship Thee with trembling hope,  
And penitential tears.
4. Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,  
Almighty as Thou art ;  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.
5. No earthly father loves like Thee,  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done  
With me, Thy sinful child.
6. Father of Jesus, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be,  
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,  
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.



NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

**3** **N**EARER, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !  
E'en tho' it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

2. Deep in Thy Sacred Heart  
Let me abide,  
Thou that has bled for me,  
Sorrowed, and died ;  
Sweet shall my weeping be,  
Grief surely leading me,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.
3. Friends may depart from me,  
Night may come down,  
Clouds of adversity  
Darken and frown ;  
Still through my tears I'll see  
Hope gently leading me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.
4. And when the goal is won,  
How like a dream,  
In the dim retrospect,  
Sorrow will seem.  
Sweet will my transports be,  
Jesus, thy face to see,  
When I have come, at last,  
Nearer to Thee.

HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME.

- 4 **H**OLY God, we praise Thy Name !  
 Lord of all, we bow before Thee !  
 All on earth Thy sceptre claim,  
 All in Heav'n above adore Thee :  
 ||: Infinite Thy vast domain,  
 Everlasting is Thy Name. :||
2. Hark ! the loud celestial hymn,  
 Angel choirs above are singing !  
 Cherubim and Seraphim,  
 In unceasing chorus praising ;  
 ||: Fill the Heavens with sweet accord ;  
 Holy ! Holy ! Holy Lord. :||
3. Lo ! the apostolic train,  
 Join Thy sacred Name to hallow !  
 Prophets swell the loud refrain,  
 And with white-robed martyrs follow ;  
 ||: And from morn till set of sun,  
 Through the Church the song goes on. :||
4. Holy Father, Holy Son,  
 Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,  
 While in essence only One,  
 Undivided God we claim Thee ;  
 ||: And adoring bend the knee,  
 While we own the mystery. :||
5. Thou art King of glory. Christ !  
 Son of God, yet born of Mary,  
 For us sinners, sacrificed,  
 And to death a tributary :  
 ||: First to break the bars of death,  
 Thou hast open'd Heav'n to Faith. :||

I LOVE THEE, O THOU LORD MOST HIGH.

5 I LOVE Thee, O Thou Lord most high !  
Because Thou first hast loved me ;  
I seek no other liberty,  
But that of being bound to Thee.

CHORUS—My God I here protest to Thee,  
No other will I have than Thine ;  
Whatever Thou hast giv'n to me,  
I here again to Thee resign.

2. All mine is Thine, say but the word,  
Whate'er Thou wilt shall be done ;  
I know Thy love, all gracious Lord,  
I know it seeks my good alone.
  3. Apart from Thee, all things are nought ;  
Then grant, O my supremest bliss,  
Grant me to love Thee as I ought,—  
Thou givest all in giving this !
  4. My memory no tho't suggest,  
But shall to Thy pure glory tend ;  
My understanding find no rest,  
Except in Thee its only end.
- 

STRIKE, STRIKE THE HARP,

CHORUS.

6 STRIKE, strike the harp in praise of God !  
Wake the timbrel's louder mirth !  
Glorious the song must be  
Of the Great Creator's worth.

1. Nature in her calmness raises  
Strains of gladness, peace, and love,  
Man re-echoes forth her praises,  
Glory to the God above.

2. Honor Him, ye hosts of heav'n !  
Worship Him, ye realms of love !  
Not with outward form alone,  
But with hearts that purely glow.
3. He who rules the earth, the ocean,  
Keepeth silent watch o'er thee,  
He can tell with what devotion,  
Bows the heart or bends the knee.

---

O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS LET US SING.

**7** O COME, loud anthems let us sing,  
Loud thanks to our Almighty King :  
For we our voices high should raise,  
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

CHORUS.—Great is the Lord, what tongue can  
An equal honor to His Name. [frame

2. Into His presence let us haste,  
To thank Him for His favors past ;  
To Him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise that to His Name belongs.
3. The depths of earth are in His hand,  
Her secret wealth at His command ;  
The strength of hills that reach the skies.  
Subjected to His empire lies.
4. O let us to His courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there ;  
Down on our knees, devoutly all  
Before the Lord, our Maker fall.

## PRAISE YE THE LORD.

- 8** PRAISE ye the Lord ; on every height  
Songs to His glory raise ;  
Ye angel hosts, ye stars of night,  
Send forth your voice of praise :  
For His the word that gave you birth,  
And majesty and might ;  
Praise to the Highest from the earth,  
And let the deeps unite.
2. O fire and vapour, hail and snow,  
Ye servants of His will :  
O stormy winds, that only blow  
His mandates to fulfil ;  
Ye mountains, rocks, to heav'n that rise ;  
Fair cedars of the wood ;  
All things of life that wing the skies,  
Or track the plains for food.
3. Ye judges, rulers, kings, whose hand  
The sceptre waves on high,  
O youths and virgins of the land ;  
O age and infancy ;  
Praise ye His Name, to whom alone  
All homage should be given,  
Whose glory from th' eternal throne  
Spreads wide o'er earth and heav'n.
-

## Our Blessed Lord

JESUS, SWEET JESUS.

- 9 **J**ESUS, sweet Jesus, my treasure divine,  
 Oh ! with what rapture I call Thee all mine ;  
 Brilliant, celestial, my glory, my sun,  
 Oh ! that I loved Thee, Thou beautiful One !

CHORUS.

Fountain of sweetness, abyss of delight ;  
 Robed in Thy splendor, immortal and bright,  
 Thou God of my heart, Oh ! when shall I flee  
 Away from my prison, to love only Thee.

2. Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,  
 Joy of the angels and hope of the earth ;  
 Strong are the links and the bonds which confine  
 My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus, all mine.

JESUS IS GOD ; THE SOLID EARTH.

- 10 **J**ESUS is God ; the solid earth,  
 The ocean broad and bright,  
 The countless stars, like golden dust  
 That strew the skies at night,  
 The wheeling storm, the dreadful fire,  
 The pleasant wholesome air,  
 The summer's sun, the winter's frost,  
 His own creations were.
- Jesus is God ; the glorious bands  
 Of golden angels sing  
 Songs of adoring praise to Him,  
 Their Maker and their King.

He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,  
 On Calvary's Cross true God,  
 He who in heaven eternal reigned,  
 In time on earth abode.

3. Jesus is God ; alas, they say  
 On earth the numbers grow  
 Who His Divinity blaspheme  
 To their unfailing woe :  
 And yet, what is the single end  
 Of this life's mortal span,  
 Except to glorify the God  
 Who for our sakes was Man ?
4. Jesus is God ; let sorrow come  
 And pain and every ill ;  
 All are worth while—for all are means  
 His glory to fulfil ;  
 Worth while a thousand years of life  
 To speak one little word,  
 If by our *Credo* we might own  
 The Godhead of our Lord.

---

JESUS! SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL.

**11**     **J**ESUS ! Saviour of my soul,  
           Let me to Thy refuge fly,  
 While the nearer waters roll,  
           While the tempest still is nigh.

CHORUS.—Jesus ! Saviour of my soul,  
           Let me to Thy refuge fly ;  
           Ave, Ave, Jesus mild,  
           Deign to hear Thy lowly child.

2. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide  
Till the storm of life is past ;  
Safe into Thy haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.
3. Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,  
Leave, oh leave me not alone,  
Still support and strengthen me.
4. All my trust in Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring ;  
Cover my defenceless head,  
With the cover of Thy wing.

---

OH, THE PRICELESS LOVE OF JESUS !

**12** O H, the priceless love of Jesus !  
Oh, the strength of grace divine !  
All His gifts are shower'd upon me,  
All His blessings may be mine ;  
He is thron'd in heav'nly glory,  
Where no sin nor death can be ;  
Yet He loves me in this darkness,  
Yet He does not turn from me.

CHORUS.—Oh, the priceless love of Jesus !  
Oh, the strength of grace divine !  
All His gifts are shower'd upon me,  
All His blessings may be mine.

2. I am blind, and poor, and wretched,  
By temptations sorely tried ;  
Yet, His watchful care abounding,  
Keeps me ever at His side ;  
He is God and King Eternal,  
Higher than all height can be ;  
Yet His heart is with me always,  
Yet He stoopeth down to me.



3. Storms of sorrow roll around me,  
     Darkling clouds above me meet ;  
 But I hasten to my refuge  
     At my Saviour's wounded feet.  
 O how lovingly, my Jesus,  
     Thou dost with me ever bear ;  
 I can never, never, thank Thee  
     For Thy goodness and Thy care.
  4. When the brooding darkness hides me,  
     Bitter tears of pain I weep ;  
 But, Thou loving One, Thou healest  
     All my sorrow dark and deep.  
 Oh, Thy priceless love, my Jesus !  
     Human love and love divine ;  
 Thou art gentle, Thou art mighty ;  
     All Thy Sacred Heart is mine.
- 

JESU, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.

- 13 **J**ESU, the very thought of Thee  
     With rapture fills my breast :  
 But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
     And in Thy presence rest.
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
     Nor can the memory find  
 A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,  
     O Saviour of mankind !
3. O hope of every contrite heart,  
     O joy of all the meek,  
 To those who fall how kind Thou art,  
     How good to those who seek.

4. But what to those who find? Ah! this  
Nor tongue, nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus what it is  
None but His loved ones know.
5. Jesu, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our hope will be;  
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

---

### **Holy Name**

LET EVERY HEART EXULTING BEAT.

- 14**    **L**ET ev'ry heart exulting beat  
With joy at Jesus' Name of bliss;  
With ev'ry pure delight replete,  
And passing sweet, the music is.

CHORUS.—Let ev'ry heart exulting beat,  
With joy at Jesus' Name of bliss;  
With ev'ry pure delight replete,  
And passing sweet the music is,  
And passing sweet the music is.

2. Oh! speak His glorious Name abroad,  
Jesus let every tongue confess;  
Let every heart and voice accord  
The Healer of our souls to bless.
3. Jesus, the sinner's Friend, abide  
With us, and hearken to our prayer;  
Thy frail and erring wanderers guide,  
In mercy our transgressions spare.
4. All might, all glory be to Thee,  
Refulgent with this Name Divine;  
All honor, worship, majesty,  
Jesus, for evermore be Thine.

O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD.

15 **O** JESUS, Jesus, dearest Lord,  
 Forgive me if I say,  
 For very love, Thy sacred Name,  
 A thousand times a day.  
 I love Thee so, I know not how  
 My transports to control ;  
 Thy love is like a burning fire,  
 Within my very soul.

2. O wonderful ! that Thou shouldst let  
 So vile a heart as mine,  
 Love Thee with such a love as this,  
 And make so free with Thine.  
 The craft of this wide world of ours,  
 Poor wisdom seems to me ;  
 Ah ! dearest Jesus, I have grown  
 Childish with love of Thee.
3. O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,  
 O Heav'n begun on earth !  
 Jesus ! my Love ! my treasure ! who  
 Can tell what Thou art worth ?  
 O Jesus, Jesus, sweetest Lord,  
 What art Thou not to me ?  
 Each hour brings joys before unknown,  
 Each day new liberty.

---

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS.

16 **H**OW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
 In a believer's ear !  
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
 And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.
  3. Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding place ;  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.
  4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.
  5. Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought,  
And when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
  6. Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath :  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death.
- 

### **Sacred Heart.**

O SACRED HEART, CELESTIAL FEAST.

- 17 **O** SACRED Heart, celestial feast,  
Of all the bless'd above ;  
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste,  
And glow with heav'nly love.
2. 'Tis true my sins for vengeance cry,  
And draw me to despair ;  
But to Thy Sacred Heart I'll fly,  
To find my refuge there.

3. My tears shall never cease to flow,  
Because from Thee I've strayed :  
Who with such weight of pain and woe,  
My ransom freely paid.
  4. O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,  
Of all the bless'd above,  
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste,  
And glow with heav'nly love.
- 

O SACRED HEART THAT ON THE CROSS.

**18** O SACRED Heart that on the Cross  
Gave up Thy latest breath for me ;  
This hour of song and sacrifice,  
With willing mind I give to Thee.

CHORUS.—O Sacred Heart, Sweet Sacred Heart,  
Shrine of our faith, temple of love,  
O Sacred Heart, Sweet Sacred Heart,  
Bring us to Thee in heaven above.

2. From Bethlehem to Calvary's hour,  
Thy beatings were for me alone ;  
Yet have I scorned its gentle power,  
For all Thy many favours shown.
3. With deep resolve I turn to Thee,  
And pardon ask for every sin ;  
My heart henceforth shall beat with Thine,  
Nor let the slightest evil in.
4. Oh give me grace to do Thy will,  
And keep my soul from every stain ;  
That when my last sad hour has come,  
I may not look to Thee in vain.

## I DWELL A CAPTIVE IN THIS HEART.

- 19 I DWELL a captive in this heart  
Inflamed with love divine ;  
'Tis here I live alone in peace,  
And constant joy is mine.  
It is the Heart of God's own Son,  
In His humanity,  
Who all enamoured of my soul,  
Here burns with love of me.
2. Here like the dove within the Ark,  
Securely I repose ;  
Since now the Lord is my defence,  
I fear no earthly foes.  
What though I suffer, still in love  
I ever true will be ;  
My love of God shall deeper grow,  
When crosses fall on me.
3. From every bond of earth, O Lord,  
Thy grace hath set me free ;  
My soul delivered from the snare  
Enjoys true liberty.  
Nought more can I desire than this,  
To see Thy face in Heav'n ;  
And this I hope since He on earth  
His heart in pledge hath giv'n.
- 

## HEAR THE HEART OF JESUS PLEADING.

- 20 H EAR the Heart of Jesus pleading,  
" Come, and sweetly rest in Me,  
With a peace and joy exceeding,  
Meek and humble ever be ;

In My Heart serene and holy,  
 All your selfish cares resign."  
 Dearest Jesus ! meek and lowly,  
 Make, oh, make our hearts like Thine !

2. "Purer than the lily's whiteness,  
 Fairer than the fairest snows,  
 In the beauty and the brightness,  
 Of your souls I seek repose ;  
 Calmly keep your hearts before Me,  
 From the stain of passion free."  
 Heart of Jesus ! we implore Thee,  
 Make, oh, make us pure like Thee !
  
3. Heart of love ! in Thee confiding,  
 We shall learn to do Thy will,  
 In Thy sacred wounds abiding,  
 Burning love our breasts shall fill.  
 We shall bless Thee, and obey Thee,  
 Ever serve Thee faithfully ;  
 Sweetest Heart ! we humbly pray Thee,  
 Let us live and die in Thee !

---

SACRED HEART ! IN ACCENTS BURNING.

**21** SACRED Heart ! in accents burning,  
 Pour we forth our love of Thee ;  
 Hear our hopes and hear our yearnings,  
 Meet and mingle tenderly.  
 Heart of mercy ever eager,  
 All our woes and wounds to heal ;  
 Heart most patient, Heart most pure,  
 To our souls, Thy depths reveal.

CHORUS.—Sacred Heart of our Redeemer !  
Pierced with love on calvary !  
Heart of Jesus ! ever loving,  
Make us burn with love of Thee,  
Praise to Thee ! Sacred Heart !

2. Heart of bounty, Thou art bringing  
All Thy thirsting children here,  
Where the living waters springing,  
Tell of hope and comfort near !  
O Thou Source of every blessing !  
Sweetest, strongest, holiest, best !  
Be our treasure here on earth,  
And in Heav'n be Thou our rest !
- 

LIKE A STRONG AND RAGING FIRE.

22 **L**IKE a strong and raging fire,  
In a narrow furnace pent,  
Glows the Sacred Heart's desire  
In the Holy Sacrament.  
Round that sacred furnace thronging,  
Shall these hearts refuse to burn ?  
Heart of love and tender longing,  
Shall we make Thee no return ?

CHORUS.—Bending low in adoration,  
While our souls are borne above,  
Hear our hymn of reparation,  
Heart of Jesus ! be our love !

2. T'was to cast abroad Love's fire,  
That our God from Heaven came ;  
May those sparks our love inspire,  
May we burn with that blest flame !



All our sins, our slights, our coldness,  
 All our insults we deplore,  
 Pardon, Lord, our daring boldness,  
 We will never wound Thee more !

3. Blessed Lord ! Thy Heart is cloven,  
 With the cross of bitter woe,  
 There are thorns around It woven,  
 And the blood-drops from It flow ;  
 Let us take Thy cross, and bear it,  
 Let Thy thorny crown be ours,  
 T'will be sweeter far to wear it,  
 Than a crown of fairest flow'rs.
- 

O SACRED HEART !

**23** O SACRED Heart ! O Sacred Heart !  
 So humble and so meek,  
 Our stormy spirits, full of pride,  
 In Thee a refuge seek.

CHORUS.—O sweetest Heart divine !  
 All love and praise be Thine !  
 Ah ! grant us we implore,  
 To love Thee more and more !

2. O Sacred Heart ! O Sacred Heart !  
 So spotless and so pure :  
 Our weakness and our misery,  
 May rest in Thee secure.
3. O Sacred Heart ! O Sacred Heart !  
 Consumed with purest fires,  
 The cross, the thorns, the open wound,  
 Reveal Thy fond desires.

UPON THE ALTAR, NIGHT AND DAY.

**24** UPON the Altar, night and day,  
The Heart of Jesus lies,  
And night and day throughout the world,  
Do men Its claims despise ;  
For by their cold, ungrateful lives,  
They pierce It through and through ;  
And by the scourges of their crimes,  
Its agonies renew.

CHORUS.—

Oh ! draw me close to Thee, sweet Lord !  
And burning zeal impart,  
To now repair, by praise and pray'r,  
The wrongs of Thy dear Heart !

2. Beneath a crown of cruel thorns,  
Thy Heart is all on fire ;  
And brightly shines from out Its flames,  
The cross of Thy desire.  
If pure and true must be the soul,  
That fain would hide in Thee,  
Oh ! let Thy royal love supply.  
For all our misery !

3. We offer Thee our humble gifts,  
For poor they are and small,  
Our hearts, our souls, our little lives,  
Dear Heart ! we give Thee all ;  
And joyous victims we shall be,  
Consumed before Thy throne,  
If dead to sin, if dead to self,  
We live to Thee alone !

CHORUS.—

Then draw us closer still to Thee,  
O Sacred Heart divine !  
In joy and grief, in life and death,  
Our hearts are ever Thine.

PEACE, BE STILL! OUR GOD IS DWELLING.

**25** **P**EACE, be still! our God is dwelling,  
Silent on His altar throne;  
Let us kneel, our bosoms swelling,  
With a joy but seldom known.  
Heart of Jesus! come we hither,  
With our burdens meekly in,  
From a world where spirits wither,  
From a world whose breath is sin.

CHORUS.—Heart of Jesus! strength supernal!  
Send us power from above;  
Heart of Jesus! Light eternal!  
Fill our souls with light and love!

2. Thou hast called the heavy-laden,  
Called the poor, the frail to Thee,  
See us then, O Son of Maiden!  
None could poorer, frailer be;  
Thou dost know the woes and weakness  
Of a nature prone to ill,  
Heart of mercy! Heart of meekness!  
Be our shield, our succour still!

---

TO THY PURE AND BURNING HEART.

**26** **T**O Thy pure and burning Heart,  
Lord! we come with spirits aching,  
And all earthly cares forsaking,  
In Its refuge dwell apart.  
In Its depths we calmly rest,  
Safe from Satan's snares defended,  
And while love and grief are blended,  
We repose on Thy fond breast.

CHORUS.—Gracious Lord ! in Thy blest Heart,  
There are dews of grace and meekness,  
There is strength for all our weakness,  
In Thy strong and tender Heart !

2. There will come a darksome eve,  
Which will know no earthly morrow,  
When this world of joy or sorrow,  
We must in our pallor leave ;  
Happy then if we shall be,  
Fearless, free from mortal clinging,  
And our dying anthem singing,  
Heart of Love ! we cling to Thee !

---

O SACRED HEART ! O LOVE DIVINE.

**27** O SACRED Heart ! O Love Divine !  
Do keep us near to Thee ;  
And make our love so like to Thine,  
That we may holy be.

CHORUS.—Heart of Jesus hear !  
O Heart of Love Divine !  
Listen to our prayer ;  
Make us always Thine.

2. O Temple pure ! O House of gold !  
Our heaven here below !  
What sweet delights, what wealth untold,  
From Thee do ever flow !
3. O wounded Heart, O Font of tears !  
O Throne of grief and pain !  
Whereon for the eternal years,  
Thy love for man does reign.

4. Ungrateful hearts, forgetful hearts,  
 The hearts of men have been,  
 To wound Thy side with cruel darts  
 Which they have made by sin.
- 

A MESSAGE FROM THE SACRED HEART.

- 28 **A** MESSAGE from the Sacred Heart !  
 What may this message be ?  
 "My child, my child ! give Me thy heart ;  
 My Heart has bled for Thee,"  
 This is the message Jesus sends  
 To my poor heart to-day,  
 And from His Throne in Heaven, He bonds  
 To hear what I shall say.
2. A message to the Sacred Heart !  
 Oh ! bear it back with speed :  
 "Come, Jesus, reign within my heart,  
 Thy Heart is all I need."  
 This prayer I'll pray while here I pine,  
 From Heaven and Thee apart,  
 Nor cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine  
 Forever, Heart to Heart.
- 

FROM YOUR RANKS OH ! ALL YE LEAGUERS.

- 29 **F**ROM your ranks oh ! all ye Leaguers of  
 the Heart Divine,  
 Fight your battles with the mighty arms of pray'r  
 And your conquering hosts shall gather round the  
 holy shrine,  
 Crowned as victors by the King, Whose love we  
 share.

## CHORUS.—

Heart of Jesus, with love for us burning,  
Make us love Thee more and more with  
every day.

Heart of Jesus, with love for us burning,  
Make us love Thee more and more with  
every day.

2. Christian men and Christian maidens and ye  
faithful all,  
Come and worship the sweet Heart of Christ  
our King ;  
See how Jesus has repaired the guilt of Adam's fall,  
And the glory of such love we'll grateful sing.
3. Lo ! Thy Heart, O dear Redeemer, is a furnace  
fierce,  
Ever burning with the fire of love divine !  
Grant that ever through our hearts this heavenly  
fire may pierce,  
And transform them into loving hearts like Thine.
4. How ungrateful we have been in all the years  
gone by,  
For Thy mercies and Thy graces freely given !  
Heart of Jesus Which so often we have caused to  
sigh,  
Add repentance as our final gage to Heaven.

---

NIGHT FOLDS HER STARRY CURTAINS ROUND

30 NIGHT folds her starry curtains round,  
As day hath faded on the hills,  
And thro' the silence so profound,  
Calm peace a fragrant balm distils.

A soothing voice like dew drops falls  
 All cares, all sorrows to beguile ;  
 Our Lord in love and pity calls,  
 Come to my Heart and rest awhile.

CHORUS.—Not man, nor angel can portray ;  
 O dearest Lord, how sweet Thou art,  
 To call us from our cares away,  
 To rest within Thy Sacred Heart !

2. To serve Thee, Jesus, is to reign,  
 Thy blessed bondage makes us free,  
 We count it as our highest gain,  
 Forsaking all to follow Thee.  
 Thrice happy are the hours and bright  
 We spend beneath Thy dear control ;  
 Thy yoke is sweet, Thy burden light,  
 Thy love the sunshine of the soul.
- 

O JESUS DEAR, THY SACRED HEART.

- 31 **O** JESUS dear, Thy Sacred Heart,  
 Is fraught with purest love ;  
 Much joy to me Thou dost impart,  
 And comfort from above.  
 O Sacred Heart, celestial reast,  
 Of all the bless'd above,  
 I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste,  
 And glow with heavenly love.
2. Thy Sacred Heart forever glows,  
 For penitents sincere ;  
 It proves Thy tenderness that flows  
 To hear and grant my prayer.

'Tis true my sins for vengeance cry,  
And draw me to despair ;  
But to Thy Sacred Heart I'll fly,  
To find my refuge there.

3. Thy Sacred Heart was pierced for me,  
And bled at every pore !  
From past offences set me free,  
Oh ! them I shall deplore.  
My tears shall never cease to flow  
Because from Thee I've strayed,  
Who with such weight of pain and woe  
My ransom freely paid.

4. Oh ! let me kiss Thy sacred feet,  
Thy bleeding hands and side ;  
To suffer pain for Thee is meet,  
Who freely for me died.  
O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,  
Of all the bless'd above,  
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste  
And glow with heavenly love.

---

HOW SHALL I EVER KNOW THE LOVE.

**32** **H**OW shall I ever know the love  
Thou hast, O God, for me ?  
Nor men below, nor saints above,  
That love can tell or see.  
Nor Angels know, nor heaven's Queen,  
The loving God Thou art :  
Thy love is only felt and seen  
By Jesu's Sacred Heart.

**CHORUS.**—O Heart of Jesus ! I implore  
That I may love Thee more and more.



2. As God, Thou loved'st me before  
The world or time began ;  
And now, as if to love me more,  
Thou lovest me as man.  
It seems, dear Lord, Thou wouldst forsake  
Thy glory, to impart  
Thy life to me, when Thou didst take  
A living human Heart.
3. The earth beneath, the Heaven above,  
Thy mercy would entwine,  
To thus unite in links of love  
The human and divine.  
And so that in our griefs and joys  
Thou mightest have a part,  
And feel with us and sympathise,  
Thou hast a human Heart.
4. O Sacred Heart ! in Thee enshrined  
Is all that angels prize ;  
Within Thy holy depths I find  
My solace and my joys ;  
For Thee and for Thy love I yearn ;  
Teach me the heavenly art,  
To be like Thee—Thy lessons learn,  
O meek and humble Heart.

---

TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING.

**33** TO Jesus' Heart, all burning,  
With fervent love for men,  
My heart with fondest yearning  
Shall raise the joyful strain.

CHORUS.—While ages course along,  
Blest be with loudest song  
||:The Sacred Heart of Jesus,  
By every heart and tongue. :||

2. O Heart for me on fire,  
With love no man can speak,  
My yet untold desire,  
God gives me for Thy sake.
3. Too true I have forsaken  
Thy flock by wilful sin ;  
Yet now let me be taken  
Back to Thy fold again.
4. As Thou art meek and lowly,  
And ever pure of Heart,  
So may my heart be wholly  
Of Thine the counterpart.

---

### **Precious Blood**

HAIL, JESUS, HAIL ! WHO FOR MY SAKE,

**34** HAIL, Jesus, Hail ! Who for my sake  
Sweet blood from Mary's veins didst  
And shed it all for me ; [take,  
Oh blessed be my Saviour's Blood,  
My life, my light, my only good,  
To all eternity.

2. To endless ages let us praise  
The precious Blood, whose price could raise  
The world from wrath and sin ;  
Whose streams our inward thirst appease,  
And heal the sinner's worst disease,  
If he but bathe therein.
3. O sweetest Blood, that can implore  
Pardon of God, and Heaven restore,  
The Heaven which sin had lost :  
While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads,  
What Jesus shed still intercedes  
For those who wrong Him most.

4. Oh, to be sprinkled from the wells  
Of Christ's own Sacred Blood, excels  
Earth's best and highest bliss :  
The Ministers of wrath divine  
Hurt not the happy hearts that shine  
With those red drops of His.
5. Ah, there is joy amid the saints,  
And hell's despairing courage faints  
When this sweet song we raise :  
Oh, louder then, and louder still,  
Earth with one mighty chorus fill,  
The precious Blood to praise.

---

ABOVE THIS WORLD OF TEARS AND SIGHS.

- 35** ABOVE this world of tears and sighs  
I raise, O God, my soul ;  
And gaze on Thee beyond those skies,  
Where shining planets roll,  
I see around Thy throne divine  
The saints in bright array,  
And ask how came they to be Thine ;  
And whence, blest souls, are they ?
2. Thou tellest me they meekly bore  
Privation, pain, and loss,  
And cheerfully they travelled o'er  
The pathway of the Cross.  
And thus, from many griefs and pains,  
Have come to realms of light ;  
And in Thy Blood have washed from stains  
Those robes that look so white.
  3. And now away from toil and strife,  
From sin and sinners' ways,  
From all the emptiness of life,  
They live the endless days.

By Thee redeemed, by Thee embraced,  
With Thee for ever blest,  
Their Saviour's joy they see and taste,  
And on His bosom rest.

4. O Precious Blood in Jesu's veins !  
All wretched as I am,  
I ask Thee cleanse my soul from stains,  
O world-redeeming Lamb.  
O God of earth, by heaven adored,  
Before Thy mercy-seat,  
I ask that o'er my soul be poured  
This saving balm and sweet.
5. And though I suffer here below,  
And tread the thorny way,  
Thy Blood will make me white as snow,  
And wash my sins away.  
And as my soul with ardour glows  
To come to where Thou art,  
My hope is in the Blood that flows  
From Thy most Sacred Heart.

---

### **Blessed Sacrament.**

WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE.

- 36 **W**HAT happiness can equal mine ?  
I've found the object of my love :  
My Jesus dear, my King Divine,  
Is come to me from heav'n above ;  
He chose my heart for His abode,  
He there becomes my daily bread ;  
There on me flows His healing Blood ;  
There with His Flesh my soul is fed.

CHORUS.—What happiness can equal mine ?  
 I've found the object of my love !  
 My Jesus dear, my King Divine.  
 Is come to me from heav'n above.

2. I am my Love's, and He is mine :  
 In me He dwells, in Him I live ;  
 What greater treasures could I find ?  
 And could, ye heav'ns, a greater give ?  
 O sacred banquet, heav'nly feast !  
 O overflowing source of grace,  
 Where God the food, and man the guest,  
 Meet and unite in sweet embrace !
3. Ye angels, lend your heav'nly tongue,  
 Come and with me in praises join ;  
 Come and unite in joyful songs,  
 Your sweet, immortal voice to mine.  
 Oh, that I had your burning hearts,  
 To love my God, my spouse most dear !  
 Oh, that He would with flaming darts  
 Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire.

---

IN THIS SACRAMENT SWEET JESUS.

- 37 **I**N this Sacrament sweet Jesus,  
 Thou dost give Thy Flesh and Blood,  
 With Thy soul and God-head also,  
 As our own most precious food.
2. Yes, dear Jesus, I believe it,  
 And Thy presence I adore ;  
 And with all my heart I love Thee,  
 May I love Thee more and more.
  3. Come, sweet Jesus, in Thy mercy,  
 Give Thy Flesh and Blood to me ;  
 Come to me, O dearest Jesus,  
 Come, my soul's true life to be.

4. Come, that I may live forever,  
Thou in me and I in Thee ;  
Living thus I shall not perish,  
But shall live eternally.
- 

WHAT LIGHT IS STREAMING FROM THE  
SKIES.

**38** WHAT light is streaming from the skies,  
Revealing heaven to mortal eyes,  
What voice is singing from the spheres,  
Angelic hymns to mortal ears?  
O holiest mystery of love !  
From His resplendent throne above,  
The Saviour comes unseen to dwell,  
Among the souls He loveth well.

2. He cometh not in fiery cloud,  
He speaketh not in thunder loud ;  
He looseth not the storm-wind's breath,  
To frighten men with fear of death.  
But as He is in heaven above,  
He comes in beauty and in love,  
To fill with sweetest peace, and cheer  
The hearts His own heart holds so dear.

3. Your soul must be as white as snow,  
When to the mystic feast you go.  
There to receive—O heavenly bliss !  
Upon your lips the Saviour's kiss.  
You will become his happy guest,  
A flood of joy shall fill your breast;  
All earthly cares shall fade away,  
As night before the approach of day.

4. The bread of angels will impart  
 New vigor to your mind and heart ;  
 You will become a child of truth,  
 Endowed with everlasting youth.  
 New virtues in you shall abound,  
 Like flowers of spring in goodly ground ;  
 The Lord is with you ! His right arm  
 Shall guard your future life from harm.
- 

## I AM MY LOVE'S.

- 39 I AM my Love's, and He is mine,  
 O Earth attend ! Ye Heavens hear !  
 Your mighty Lord, your King Divine  
 Is now my bosom's Guest most dear ;  
 Behold the vast Creator makes  
 His home within His creature's breast ;  
 His realms of glory He forsakes ;  
 'Tis in my heart He loves to rest.

CHORUS.—My dearest Lord, my Love, I'm Thine,  
 And Thou, my Jesus, art all mine,  
 My heart forever Thine shall be !  
 Oh, keep it, Jesus, all for Thee.

2. Close lock'd within His fond embrace,  
 His Sacred Heart reclines on mine ;  
 Its throbbings flood my soul with grace  
 And rapt'rous love and bliss divine.  
 Lo ! angels near me hover round,  
 From opening skies bright legions dart,  
 For Jesus their dear King they've found  
 Within the Heaven of my heart.

**JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD.**

- 40** **J**ESUS, my Lord, my God, my all !  
How can I love Thee as I ought ?  
And how revere this wondrous gift,  
So far surpassing hope or thought ?

**CHORUS.**—Sweet Sacrament ! we Thee adore,  
||: O make us love thee more and more :||

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart  
To love Thee with, my dearest King,  
O with what bursts of fervent praise  
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing !
3. Thy Body, Soul, and God-head, all  
O mystery of love divine !—  
I cannot compass all I have,  
For all Thou hast and art are mine !
4. Sound, sound His praises higher still,  
And come, ye Angels, to our aid,  
'Tis God ! 'tis God ! the very God,  
Whose pow'r both men and angels made !

---

**O JESUS CHRIST, REMEMBER.**

- 41** **O** JESUS Christ, remember,  
When Thou shalt come again,  
Upon the clouds of heaven  
With all Thy shining train ;  
When ev'ry eye shall see Thee,  
In Deity revealed,  
Who now upon this altar  
In silence art concealed.

2. Accept, divine Redeemer,  
The homage of my praise,



Be Thou the light, and honour  
 And glory of my days.  
 Be Thou my consolation  
 When death is drawing nigh :  
 Be Thou my only Treasure,  
 Through all eternity.

---

## SAVING HOST.

- 42** SAVING Host, we fall before Thee,  
 Trusting in our Saviour's word,  
 Thee we own the Lord of glory,  
 Thee we own our Sov' reign Lord ;  
 While our evil foes, contending  
 Threaten our eternal loss,  
 Be with heavenly grace attending  
 And protect us with Thy Cross.
2. From Thy Father's Throne descending  
 Thou becom'st our daily bread ;  
 Midst celestial hosts attending  
 With Thy Flesh our souls are fed.  
 Come, 'Thou source of ev'ry blessing,  
 Warm our hearts with love divine,  
 Let Thy grace, our souls possessing,  
 Make us be forever 'Thine.
- 

## WHEN OUR SAVIOUR WISHED TO PROVE.

- 43** WHEN our Saviour wished to prove  
 All the fulness of His love,  
 He gave us, ere life was spent,  
 The thrice Holy Sacrament.  
 It is here His burning Heart  
 Would to all its flames impart ;

Thus He speaks with love divine,  
||: Give me, oh give me that heart of thine. :||

2. When the dark and stormy night  
Fills the soul with wild affright ;  
From the cloudlet where He hides  
Soon a ray of comfort glides.  
Where the tear of mis'ry falls,  
Where the voice of sorrow calls ;  
Still He speaks with love divine,  
||: Give me, oh give me that heart of thine. :||

3. Can the Saints' ecstatic flight,  
Can the winged Seraphs' might,  
To their Lord approach more near  
Than do we poor sinners here ?  
God Himself we here receive,  
Nobler gift He cannot give ;  
Yet He breathes with love divine,  
||: Give me, oh give me that heart of thine. :||

---

MY GOD, MY LIFE, MY LOVE.

**44** MY God, my life, my love !  
To Thee, to Thee I call.  
Oh ! come to me from heav'n above,  
||: And be my God, my All. :||

2. My faith beholds Thee, Lord !  
Concealed in human food,  
My senses fail, but in Thy word  
I trust and find my God.
3. Oh, when wilt Thou be mine,  
Sweet lover of my soul ?  
My Jesus dear, my King divine,  
Come o'er my heart to rule.

4. Oh ! come and fix Thy throne  
 Within my very heart ;  
 Oh ! make it burn for Thee alone,  
 And from me ne'er depart.
- 

O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY.

45 **O** LORD, I am not worthy  
 That Thou shouldst come to me,  
 But speak the words of comfort,  
 My spirit healed shall be.

2. And humbly I'll receive Thee,  
 The Bridegroom of my soul,  
 No more by sin to grieve Thee,  
 Or fly Thy sweet control.
- 

MY JESUS, FROM HIS THRONE ABOVE.

46 **M**Y Jesus from His throne above,  
 A radiant look casts down on me ;  
 And seems to say with fondest love,  
 " My child prepare, I go to thee."  
 Then, Saviour come, do not delay,  
 Descend with speed from Heav'n above,  
 And on this great and glorious day,  
 Consume my heart with Thy pure love.

2. Thy words, sweet Lord, ring in my ear,  
 As strains of softest melody ;  
 They raise my hope, they calm my fear,  
 And make me long t'approach to Thee.  
 Behold me, Lord, beneath this dome,  
 And at this great and solemn hour,  
 Imploring Thee to make Thy home,  
 Within my young heart's nuptial bower.

3. My voice I'll blend with Heav'n's sweet choir,  
In hymns of mellow symphony,  
To fitly praise my Heav'nly sire,  
Who deigns to come and dwell with me.  
From this day hence my Lord divine,  
I consecrate myself to Thee ;  
O may I be forever Thine,  
In time and in eternity.
- 

JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME.

47 **J**ESUS, Jesus, come to me,  
O, how much I long for Thee !  
Come, Thou of all friends the best,  
Take possession of my breast,  
Take possession of my breast.

2. Comfort my poor soul distressed,  
Come and dwell within my breast ;  
Oh, how oft I sigh for Thee !  
Jesus, Jesus, come to me,  
Jesus, Jesus, come to me.
3. Empty is all worldly joy,  
Ever mixed with some alloy ;  
Give me my true Sovereign Good,  
Jesus, Thy Own Flesh and Blood.
4. On the Cross three hours for me  
Thou didst hang in agony ;  
I my heart to Thee resign ;  
O what rapture to be Thine !

## Holy Family.

HAPPY WE, WHO THUS UNITED.

48 **H**APPY we, who, thus united,  
Join in cheerful melody,  
Praising Jesus, Mary, Joseph,  
In the "Holy Family"

CHORUS.—Jesus, Mary, Joseph, help us,  
That we ever true may be  
To the promises that bind us  
To the 'Holy Family.'

2. Jesus, whose almighty bidding  
All created things fulfil,  
Lives on earth in meek subjection  
To His earthly parents' will.
3. Sweetest Infant ! make us patient  
And obedient, for Thy sake ;  
Teach us to be chaste and gentle,  
All our stormy passions break.
4. Mary ! thou alone wert chosen  
To be Mother of thy Lord ;  
Thou didst guide the early footsteps  
Of the great Incarnate Word.
5. Dearest Mother ! make us humble,  
For Thy Son will take His rest  
In the poor and lowly dwelling  
Of an humble sinner's breast.
6. Joseph ! Thou wert called the Father  
Of Thy Maker and Thy Lord ;  
Thine it was to save Thy Saviour  
From the cruel Herod's sword.

7. Suffer us to call thee Father,  
Show to us a father's love ;  
Lead us safe from every danger  
Till we meet in heaven above.
- 

**To the Blessed Virgin Mary.**

HOLY QUEEN! WE BEND BEFORE THEE.

- 49 **H**OLY Queen! we bend before thee,  
Queen of purity divine!  
Make us love thee, we implore thee,  
Make us truly to be thine.

CHORUS.—Teach, O teach us, Holy Mother!  
How to conquer ev'ry sin;  
How to love and help each other;  
How the prize of life to win.

2. Thou to whom a Child was given  
Greater than the sons of men,  
Coming down from highest heaven  
To create the world again.
3. O, by that Almighty Maker,  
Whom thyself, a Virgin bore!  
O, by the supreme Creator,  
Link'd with thee for evermore.
4. By the hope thy name inspires!  
By our doom reversed through thee,  
Help us, Queen of Angel choirs!  
To a blest eternity!

## HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN.

**50** **H**AIL, heavenly Queen ! Hail, foamy ocean  
star !

O be our guide, diffuse thy beams afar ;  
Hail, Mother of God ! above all virgins blest,  
Hail, happy gate of heav'n's eternal rest.

## CHORUS.—

Hail, foamy ocean star ! Hail, heav'nly Queen !  
||: O be our guide to endless joys unseen. :||

2. ' Hail, full of grace," with Gabriel we repeat ;  
Thee, Queen of heav'n from him we learn to  
greet ;

Then give us peace which heav'n alone can give,  
And dead thro' Eve, thro' Mary let us live.

3. O break our chains, our captive souls release ;  
O give us light, and let our darkness cease ;  
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,  
Fly at Thy voice which every good imparts.

4. Our lives unstain'd, in purity preserve ;  
Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,  
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,  
We may, with Christ, in heav'nly bliss be crown'd.

## O PUREST OF CREATURES !

**51** **O** PUREST of creatures ! sweet Mother,  
sweet Maid !

The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid,  
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we  
||: Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea. :||

2. To sinners what comfort, to angels what mirth ;  
That God found one creature unfallen on earth,  
One spot where His Spirit untroubled could be,  
||:The depth of thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.:||

3. So worship we God in these rude latter days ;  
So worship we Jesus, our Love, when we praise  
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave Thee,  
||:The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.:||

4. Deep night hath come down on us, Mother !  
    deep night,  
We need more than ever the guide of Thy light ;  
For the darker the night is, the brighter should be  
||:Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea.:||

---

DAILY, DAILY SING TO MARY.

- 52** **D**AILY, daily sing to Mary,  
Sing, my soul, her praises due ;  
All her feasts, her actions worship,  
With the heart's devotion true.  
Lost in wond'ring contemplation,  
Be her Majesty confess'd ;  
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,  
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.
2. She is mighty to deliver ;  
Call her, trust her lovingly ;  
When the tempest rages round thee,  
She will calm the troubled sea.  
Gifts of heaven she has given,  
Noble Lady to our race ;  
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects  
With the light of God's own grace.



3. Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,  
     Who for us her Maker bore,  
     For the curse of old inflicted,  
     Peace and blessing to restore.  
     Sing in songs of peace unending,  
     Sing the world's majestic Queen :  
     Weary not nor faint in telling,  
     All the gifts she gives to men.
4. All our joys do flow from Mary ;  
     All then join her praise to sing :  
     Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,  
     Mother of our Lord and King.  
     While we sing her awful glory,  
     Far above our fancy's reach,  
     Let our hearts be quick to offer  
     Love alone the heart can teach.

---

O BLEST FOR E'ER THE MOTHER.

53      **O** BLEST for e'er the Mother,  
             And Virgin full of grace,  
             Who bore our God, our brother,  
             The Saviour of our race.

CHO.—||: Sweet Jesus, low before Thee,  
             We bend in fear and love,  
             O grant we may adore Thee  
             In Thy bright realms above. :||

2. Pure as the light of heaven,  
     In meakness nearest Thee,  
     'Tis Thou hast Mary given,  
     Our guide, our friend to be.

CHO.—||: Sweet Mother, tears are falling,  
             From hearts that love Thy Son ;  
             Then hear thy children calling  
             On thee, and bless thy own. :||

'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER.

54 'TIS the month of our Mother,  
The blessed and beautiful days,  
When our lips and our spirits  
Are glowing with love and with praise.

CHO.—All hail! to dear Mary,  
The guardian of our way,  
To the fairest of Queens,  
Be the fairest of seasons, sweet May.

2. Oh! what peace to her children,  
'Mid sorrows and trials to know,  
That the love of their Mother  
Hath ever a solace for woe.
3. And what joy to the erring,  
The sinful and sorrowful soul;  
That a trust in her guidance  
Will lead to a glorious goal.
4. Let us sing then, rejoicing,  
That God hath so honor'd our race,  
As to clothe with our nature,  
Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace.

---

MOTHER OF GOD WE HAIL THY HEART.

55 MOTHER of God we hail thy heart!  
Thron'd in the azure skies;  
While far and wide within its charm,  
The whole creation lies.

CHO.—O sinless Heart, all hail, all hail!  
God's dear delight, all hail, all hail!  
Our home, our home, is deep in thee,  
Eternally, eternally.

2. Mother of God, from out thy heart,  
Our Saviour fashioned His ;  
The fountains of the Precsious Blood  
Rose in thy depths of bliss.
3. Mother of God, when near thy Heart  
The unborn Saviour lay,  
He taught it how to burn with love,  
For sinners gone astray.
4. Mother of God, He broke thy Heart,  
That it might wider be—  
That in the vastness of its love  
There might be room for me.
5. Mother of God, thy Heart hath height  
On which God loves to dwell ;  
And yet the lowliest child on earth  
Is welcome there as well.

---

HAIL, VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY.

CHORUS.

56 **H**AIL, Virgin, dearest Mary !  
Our lovely Queen of May,  
O spotless blessed Lady,  
Our lovely Queen of May.

1. Thy children humbly bending,  
Surround thy shrine so dear,  
With heart and voice ascending ;  
Sweet Mary, hear our prayer.
2. Behold earth's blossoms springing  
In beauteous form and hue ;  
All nature gladly bringing  
Her sweetest charms to you.

3. We'll gather fresh, bright flowers,  
To bind our fair Queen's brow ;  
From gay and verdant bowers  
We haste to crown thee now.
  4. And now, our blessed Mother,  
Smile on our festal day ;  
Accept our wreath of flowers,  
And be our Queen of May.
- 

57

JOY OF MY HEART! O LET  
ME PAY.

J OY of my heart ! O let me pay  
To thee thine own sweet month of May.  
Mary ! one gift I beg of thee,  
My soul from sin and sorrow free,  
Direct my wand'ring feet aright,  
And be thyself my own true light.

CHORUS.

- Be love of thee the purging fire,  
To cleanse for God my heart's desire ;  
Mother, be love of thee a ray  
From heav'n to show the heav'nward way.
2. Mary, make haste thy child to win  
From sin and from the love of sin ;  
Mother of God ! let my poor love  
A mother's prayer and pity move.  
O Mary, when I come to die,  
Be thou, thy spouse, and Jesus nigh.

## CHORUS.

When mute before the Judge I stand,  
 My holy shield be Mary's hand ;  
 Oh ! Mary ! let no child of thine,  
 In hell's eternal exile pine.

3. Be love of thee, my whole life long,  
 A seal upon my wayward tongue.  
 Write on my heart's most secret core  
 The five dear wounds that Jesus bore.  
 O give me tears to shed with thee,  
 Beneath the Cross of Calvary.

## CHORUS.

One more request and I have done ;  
 With love of thee and thy dear Son,  
 More let me burn, and more each day,  
 Till love of self is burned away.

GLORIOUS MOTHER ! FROM HIGH HEAVEN,

58 **G**LORIOUS Mother ! from high heaven  
 Down upon thy children gaze,  
 Gathered in thy own loved season,  
 Thee to bless and thee to praise.

CHORUS.—See, sweet Mary, on thy altars  
 Bloom the fairest buds of May ;  
 ||: O may we, earth's sons and daughters,  
 Grow, by grace, as pure as they ! :||

2. Earth is darksome, we are weary,  
 Satan setteth snares for all ;  
 Pray for us, O tender Mary !  
 Pray to Jesus lest we fall.

3. Many call upon thee, Mother !  
Some in manhood, strong in youth ;  
Some in age, in tender childhood,  
All in loving faith and truth.
  4. Bless ! O bless us, now and ever,  
Thou who once the dark earth trod ;  
And when dying, waft our spirits  
To the bosom of our God.
- 

MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME.

59 MOTHER dear, O pray for me !  
Whilst far from Heav'n and thee  
I wander in a fragile bark,  
O'er life's tempestuous sea.  
O Virgin Mother, from thy throne,  
So bright in bliss above,  
Protect thy child and cheer my path,  
With thy sweet smile of love.

CHORUS.—Mother dear, remember me,  
And never cease thy care,  
'Till in heaven eternally  
Thy love and bliss I share.

2. Mother dear, O pray for me !  
Should pleasure's siren lay,  
E'er tempt thy child to wander far  
From Virtue's path away.  
When thorns beset life's devious way,  
And darkling waters flow,  
Then, Mary, aid thy weeping child,  
Thyself a mother show.

3. Mother dear, O pray for me !  
 When all looks bright and fair,  
 That I may all my danger see,  
 For surely then 'tis near.  
 A mother's pray'r how much we need  
 If prosp'rous be the ray  
 That paints with gold the flow'ry mead,  
 Which blossoms in our way.
- 

## DAUGHTER OF A MIGHTY FATHER.

- 60 **D**AUGHTER of a mighty Father,  
 Maiden patron of the May,  
 Angel forms around thee gather :  
 Macula non est in te.—(*Four times.*)
2. Mother of the Son and Saviour,  
 Of the Truth, the Life, the Way,  
 Guide our footsteps, calm our passions.
  3. Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,  
 Blossom which will ne'er decay,  
 Let us but thy love inherit.
  4. Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,  
 Listen to our earnest lay,  
 Sweetest gift to man e'er given.
- 

## AVE SANCTISSIMA.

- 61 **A**VE Sanctissima,  
 We lift our souls to thee,  
 Ora pro nobis !  
 'Tis nightfall on the sea.

*Blessed Virgin Mary.*

135

Watch us while shadows lie  
Far o'er the water spread,  
Hear the heart's lonely sigh,  
Thine too hath bled.  
Thou that hast looked on death,  
Aid us when death is near ;  
Whisper of heav'n to faith,  
Sweet Mother, sweet Mother, hear.

CHORUS.—Ora pro nobis,  
The wave must rock our sleep,  
Ora Mater, Ora, star of the deep.

2. Ave Sanctissima,  
List to thy children's pray'r,  
Audi Maria !  
And take us to thy care.  
O thou whose virtues shine  
With brightest purity,  
Come and each thought refine,  
Till pure like thine.  
O save our souls from ill ;  
Guard thou our lives from fear ,  
Our hearts with pleasure fill.

---

O DEAREST MOTHER OF MERCY.

CHORUS.

62 O DEAREST Mother of mercy,  
Gentle and holy Queen,  
Beauty bright and serene,  
O may we one day in glory,  
Blessed Mother of grace,  
Behold thy most sweet face.—(*Three times.*)



1. All hail ! our admirable Mother,  
Let angels and men sing her praise :  
None after Jesus is above her,  
For her should be the sweetest lays.
  2. Protect and hear us, gentlest Mary,  
From on high hear our humble cries :  
On us that mourn and weep in mis'ry,  
O turn thy mercy's tender eyes.
  3. O clement, sweet and pious Mary,  
O thou of whom our Lord was born,  
Show us thy Son to make us happy,  
When life at last is from us torn.
- 

## MOTHER MARY, AT THINE ALTAR.

- 63 **M**OTHER Mary, at thine altar  
We thy loving children kneel ;  
With a faith that cannot falter  
To thy goodness we appeal.  
We are seeking for a Mother  
O'er the earth so waste and wide ;  
And from off the Cross our Brother  
Points to Mary by His side.
2. Thou wilt love us, thou wilt guide us  
With a mother's fondest care ;  
And our Father, God above us,  
Bids us fly for refuge there.  
Life's temptations are before us,  
We must mingle in the strife ;  
If thy fondness watch not o'er us,  
All unsafe will be our life.

3. So we take thee for our Mother  
And we claim the right to be,  
By the gift of our dear Brother,  
Loving children unto thee ;  
And our humble consecration  
Thou wilt surely not despise,  
From thy high and lofty station  
Close to Jesus in the skies.
  4. Mother Mary, to thy keeping  
We ourselves to thee confide,  
Toiling, resting, waking, sleeping,  
To be ever at thy side.  
Cares that vex us, joys that please us,  
Life and death we trust to thee ;  
Thou wilt make them all for Jesus,  
And for all eternity.
- 

HEART OF MARY, HEART THE PUREST.

- 64** **H** EART of Mary, heart the purest,  
Ever shrined in mortal frame ;  
||: Blest asylum who securest,  
All who thy protection claim.:||
2. Hear the prayer of one whose weakness  
Most demands a Mother's care ;  
||: One to whom thy looks, all meekness,  
Counsel hope, forbid despair.:||
  3. Round me tempests gath'ring lower,  
As I tread life's desert way ;  
||: And a foe in matchless power,  
Marks me for his destined prey.:||

4. To some spot, where ne'er might hover  
 Danger's shadow, I would flee ;  
 ||: But, ah ! where that spot discover,  
 Where, ah ! Mary, but in thee ? :||
- 

THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN.

65 **T**HE Star of the ocean is risen,  
 And sweetly reflects on the tide ;  
 Yon bark with a swift gale is driven,  
 And soon it shall reach the green side,  
 To which the bright star seem to guide it,  
 As into a haven of rest,  
 Where the wind and the tempest that tried it,  
 In the bright glow of sunshine will cease.

CHORUS.—The Star of the ocean is risen,  
 And sweetly reflects on the tide ;  
 Yon bark with a swift sail is driven,  
 And soon it shall reach the green side.

2. Ah ! what is this Planet so beaming,  
 That near it the rest die away ;  
 With heavenly lustre is streaming,  
 And changes our night into day ?  
 This beautiful Planet is Mary,  
 Who shines o'er her mariners here ;  
 Her light is their sure guide to glory,  
 Dispelling the dark clouds of fear.
3. Oh ! Star of the sea, do illumine  
 My course with this brilliant ray ;  
 In thy flame past errors consuming,  
 Ah, teach me from thee ne'er to stray.

Thus, thus shall I reach to the haven,  
Where thy bark just lowered her sail ;  
There enter the portals of heaven,  
Where the Star of the ocean I'll hail.

---

WHEN EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING.

**66** **W**HEN evening shades are falling,  
O'er ocean's sunny sleep,  
To pilgrims' hearts recalling  
Their home beyond the deep ;  
When rest o'er all descending,  
The shores with gladness smile,  
And lutes their echos blending,  
Are heard from isle to isle.

CHORUS.—Then Mary, Mother Mary,  
Thou bright Star of the sea,  
We'll pray to thee, our Mother,  
We'll pray, we'll pray to thee.

2. The noonday tempest over,  
Now ocean toils no more,  
And wings of halcyons hover,  
Where all was strife before.  
Oh ! thus may life, in closing  
Its short tempestuous day,  
Beneath heav'n's smile reposing,  
Shine all its storms away.

---

FADING, STILL FADING.

**67** **F**ADING, still fading, the last beam is  
shining :  
Ave Maria ! day is declining :  
Safety and innocence fly with the light,

Temptation and danger walk forth in the night.  
 From the fall of the shade till the matin shall shine :  
 Shield us from danger and save us from crime.

CHORUS.—Ave Maria, ave Maria,  
 Ave Maria, audi nos.

2. Ave Maria ! oh ! hear when we call !  
 Mother of Him who is Saviour of all ;  
 Feeble and falling we trust in thy might,  
 In doubting and darkness, thy love be our light.  
 Let us sleep on thy breast while the night taper  
     burns,  
 And wake in thy care when the morning returns.

---

AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN.

68 **A**S the dewy shades of even,  
 Gather o'er the balmy air,  
 Listen, gentle Queen of heaven,  
 Listen to my vesper prayer.

CHORUS.—Holy Mother, near me hover,  
 Free my thoughts from aught defiled,  
 With thy wings of mercy cover,  
 Safe from harm thy helpless child.

2. Thine own sinless heart was broken,  
 Sorrow's sword had pierced its core ;  
 Holy Mother, by that token,  
 Now thy pity I implore.

CHORUS.—Queen of heaven, guard and guide me,  
 Save my soul from dark despair,  
 In thy tender bosom hide me,  
 Take me, Mother, to thy care.

3. Mother of my Infant Saviour,  
Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear ;  
Purest Virgin, gracious Matron,  
O relieve me by thy prayer.

CHORUS.—From thy happy seat in Zion,  
Light me thro' this dark abode,  
Smile, oh ! gently smile upon me,  
Tell my sorrows to my God.

---

IT IS THE NAME OF MARY.

- 69 [T is the name of Mary,  
Which we to-day proclaim ;  
Come all ye Mary's children,  
To sing that lovely name.  
Come sing that name, dear children,  
It is your Mother's own ;  
Unite your hearts and praises,  
And waft them to her throne.
2. A name of pow'r and sweetness,  
Her name to us so dear,  
A name of awe and grandeur,  
But grandeur free from fear.  
Sweet name all strong yet tender,  
That name we love so well,  
The joy of earth and heaven,  
The fear and dread of hell.
3. O name by which we triumph  
O'er hell's einbattled foes,  
The victor's mead of glory,  
And solace in his woes.

Earth has no name so gentle,  
 Nor heaven one so sweet,  
 A balm to wounded feelings,  
 Bright light to wayward feet. .

4. The first word ever spoken  
 By Jesus when a child,  
 Was thy dear name, O Mother !  
 He spoke it and He smiled.  
 O may thy name, dear Mother,  
 On life's last fearful day,  
 Be my last fervent prayer,  
 Be all my hope and stay.
- 

HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS.

70<sup>1</sup>

**H**AIL, Queen of the heavens !  
 Hail Mistress of earth !

Hail, Virgin most pure,  
 Of immaculate birth !

||: Clear Star of the morning,  
 In beauty enshrined,

O Lady, make speed to the help of mankind. :||

2. Hail, Mother most pure !  
 Hail, Virgin renown'd,  
 Hail, Queen with the stars,  
 As a diadem crown'd,

||: Above all the angels  
 In glory untold,

Standing next to the King in a vesture of gold. :||

3. O Mother of mercy !  
 O Star of the wave !  
 O Hope of the guilty !  
 O Light of the grave !

||: Thro' thee may we come,  
To the Heaven of rest,  
And see Heaven's King in the courts of the blest.:||

4. These praises and prayers  
I lay at thy feet !  
O Virgin of virgins !  
O Mary most sweet !  
||: Be thou my true guide  
Thro' this pilgrimage here,  
And stand by my side when death draweth near. :||

---

THRO' THE WORLD THY CHILDREN RAISE.

**71** **T**HRO' the world thy children raise  
Their prayers, and still we see;  
Calm are the nights and bright the days,  
Of those who trust in thee.

CHORUS.—Star of the sea, we kneel and pray,  
When tempests raise their voice,  
Star of the sea, the haven reached,  
We call thee, we call the and rejoice,  
Star of the sea, Star of the sea.

2. Queen of heaven, when we are sad,  
Best solace of our pains ;  
It tells us, though on earth we toil,  
Our Mother lives and reigns.
3. Hope of sinners, how many souls,  
Cast down by woe and sin,  
Have learn'd thro' this dear name of thine,  
A pardon and peace to win.



4. Mary ! dearest name of all,  
 The holiest and the best,  
 The first low word that Jesus lisped,  
 Laid on His Mother's breast.
- 

## MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST.

- 72** MOTHER dearest, Mother fairest,  
 Help of all who call on thee,  
 Virgin purest, brightest, rarest,  
 Help us, help, we cry to thee.

CHORUS.—||: Mary, help us, help we pray, :||  
 Help us in all care and sorrow ;  
 Mary, help us, help we pray.

2. Lady, help in pain and sorrow,  
 Soothe those rack'd on bed of pain ;  
 May the golden light of morrow,  
 Bring them health and joy again.
3. Help our priests, our virgins holy,  
 Help our Pope, long may he reign ;  
 Pray that we who sing thy praises,  
 May in heav'n all meet again.
- 

## MARY, DEAREST MOTHER.

- 73** MARY, dearest Mother,  
 From thy heavenly height  
 Look on us thy children,  
 Lost in earth's dark night.

CHORUS.—Oh we pray thee, loved Mary,  
 Mary, fondly we entreat,  
 Guide us to our sweet Saviour,  
 We entreat thee leave us at His feet.

Mary, shield us from danger,  
Keep our souls from sin,  
Help thy exiled children,  
Heav'n at last to win.

2. Oh ! we love thee, Mary,  
Trusting all to thee ;  
What is past or present,  
What is yet to be.
  3. Mother of our Saviour,  
Hear our pleading prayer,  
Take us 'neath thy mantle,  
Hide, oh, hide us there.
- 

O HEART OF MARY, PURE AND FAIR.

**74** O HEART of Mary, pure and fair,  
There is no stain in thee ;  
In Adam's fall thou hast no share,  
From sin's control thou'rt free.

CHORUS.—O heart of Mary, pure and fair,  
No beauty can with thine compare ;  
From ev'ry stain of sin thou art free,  
O make us pure in heart like thee.

2. As some fair lily midst the thorns,  
Thou 'mongst Eve's daughters art ;  
Celestial purity adorns  
Thy crystal depths, chaste heart.
3. Sweet heart, within thy depth so chaste,  
We'll dwell and ne'er depart,  
Till thou our souls hast deeply placed  
In Jesus' Sacred Heart.

4. And when from thy loved heart we'll go,  
 To that of thy dear Son,  
 O shall we leave thee then? Ah, no,  
 His Heart and thine are one.
- 

REMEMBER, OH, REMEMBER, DEAREST  
**75** MOTHER.

CHORUS

**R**EMEMBER, Oh, remember, dearest Mother,  
 Never, never, was it known,  
 That my sin or sorrow, trembling in thy sunshine,  
 Told too oft its wailing moan,  
 Or wept unpitied or alone.

1 Thro' the ages that are past,  
 Thro' the years that lie sleeping,  
 Cold and dark in the tomb of the dead long ago,  
 No soul ever came in its desolate weeping,  
 Invoking in vain thy pity for its woe,  
 Thy pity for its woe.

2 Thou art fair as the stars,  
 Thou art pure as the morning;  
 We are frail as the leaves that lie low in the blast,  
 But ah! that sad heart never sad sinner scorning,  
 Invites to its repose the folly of the past,  
 The folly of the past.

3 What thou wert still thou art,  
 What thou art, be thou ever,  
 Open wide all the gates of thy beautiful store;  
 My life at thy feet I lay low, thou can'st never  
 Refuse a heart whose throbs shall pierce thine own  
 no more,  
 Shall pierce thine own no more,

COME, GATHER ROUND THE ALTAR.

CHORUS.

**76** COME, gather round the altar,  
To Mary each heart offer,  
While gladly as our Queen to-day,  
We crown her with the op'ning May,  
||: Come haste, each heart at her loved feet. now  
lay. :||

1. The ice bonds of winter are broken,  
Again we hail sweet May,  
And Mary, blessed Mary, we're crowning  
As our chosen Queen to-day.
  2. See, nature has donned all her gayest,  
To greet our Mother Queen,  
And flowers the brightest and fairest,  
Mary's children for her glean.
  3. The soft blushing roses are trembling,  
With longings to be placed  
On our Mother's altar impatient  
For her their soft fragrance to waste.
  4. Then Mary, our Queen and our Mother,  
Accept the hearts we bring,  
And all through life's stormiest weather,  
Grant that to thee we may cling.
- 

GLORY TO GOD, ANGEL HOSTS ARE SINGING.

CHORUS.

**77** GLORY to God, Angel hosts are singing,  
Israel's Holy One has for us become  
Mary's Son, peace on earth to us bringing.

1. O magnify the Lord,  
Break forth in songs my voice ;  
In my Saviour adored  
My spirit doth rejoice ;  
While time its course shall run  
All ages shall proclaim,  
What God hath in me done,  
And blessed call my name.
2. My lowliness He sought,  
On me His eyes He cast,  
And in me He has wrought  
A wonder unsurpassed ;  
His mercies to the just  
From age to age He shows,  
But humbles to the dust  
His proud and haughty foes.
3. The mighty ones He spurns,  
The humble He receives.  
Fills the soul that yearns,  
The rich in want He leaves ;  
To us for Israel's sake  
His mercies still extend,  
For Abraham, as He spake,  
His love shall never end.

---

HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, LOVED MOTHER,  
TO THEE.

**78** HAIL, holy Queen, loved Mother, to thee  
We weak, erring mortals in safety can  
O'er sin and temptation, salvation is won, [flee ;  
Thou interceding with Jesus thy Son.  
Virgin most pure, without spot, without stain ;  
Thine were all sorrows, anguish and pain.

2. Sweet bells are pealing thro' eve's rosy air,  
Sancta Regina, oh, list to our prayer ;  
Falling night's shadows o'er valley and sea,  
Bright Star of evening, our tho'ts turn to thee.  
Shield us, loved Mother, in peril's dread hour,  
Pray for thy children, and sweet blessing pour.

3. Like the lone star whose bright beaming ray  
Guided the sages their devious way ;  
Where on thy bosom was nestled the dove,  
While angels rejoicing smiled from above.  
Bright Star of evening, our dark gloom dispel,  
Guide us to heaven with Jesus to dwell.

---

AVE MARIA, GUARDIAN DEAR.

CHORUS.

79 **A**VE Maria, guardian dear,  
Bright Mother of the blest,  
Over life's sea thy children calmly steer  
Unto the port of rest.

1. Be our guardian, be our stay,  
While the darkness rides its round ;  
Keep us till the morning ray  
Wake again our anthem sound.
2. Mother, taintless, undefiled,  
Sinless let our slumbers be ;  
Mother of the sinless Child,  
Hear the prayer we raise to thee.
3. Thou hast made our desert bloom ;  
Mary deign to hear our prayer ;  
If to-night we seek the tomb,  
Shine upon the desert there.

## SWEET LADY OF THE SACRED HEART.

80 **S**WEET Lady of the Sacred Heart,  
 Thy peerless Virgin charms  
 Moved Jesus from His heavenly throne  
 To rest within thine arms.

CHORUS.—Sweet Lady, Sweet Lady,  
 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

2. Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,  
 What joy thy bosom filled,  
 When close to thine thy Infant's Heart,  
 In gentle pulses thrilled.
3. Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,  
 From Jesus' opened side,  
 On thee the water and the Blood  
 Flowed as a saving tide.
4. Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,  
 Proclaim thy power above,  
 From Jesus' wounds send piercing darts,  
 Transfix our souls with love.

## HOLY MARY, MOTHER MILD.

81 **H**OLY Mary, Mother Mild,  
 O, sweet, sweet Mother !  
 Hear, O hear thy feeble child,  
 O, sweet, sweet Mother !

CHORUS.

O, exult ye Cherubim !  
 And rejoice ye Seraphin !  
 Praise her ! praise her !  
 O praise our spotless Mother !

2. Tossed on life's tempestuous sea,  
O, sweet, sweet Mother !  
Cast thy tender eyes on me,  
O, sweet, sweet Mother !
  3. Brightest in the courts above,  
O, sweet, sweet Mother !  
Joy of angels, Queen of love,  
O, sweet, sweet Mother !
  4. Maiden Mother ! hear my prayer  
O, sweet, sweet Mother,  
Prove to us thy loving care  
O, sweet, sweet Mother !
- 

HAIL, QUEEN OF HEAVEN, THE OCEAN STAR.

- 82** HAIL, Queen of heav'n, the ocean Star,  
Guide of the wanderer here below !  
Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,  
Save us from peril and from woe.  
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me !
2. O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,  
We sinners make our prayers thro' thee ;  
Remind thy Son that He has paid  
The price of our iniquity,  
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the sinner, O pray for me !
  3. Sojourners in this vale of tears,  
To thee, blest Advocate, we cry ,  
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,  
And soothe with hope our misery.



Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the mourner, O pray for me !

4. And while to Him who reigns above,  
In God-head One, in persons Three,  
The source of life, of grace, of love,  
Homage we pay on bended knee—  
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,  
Pray for thy children, pray for me !
- 

O MOTHER, I COULD WEEP FOR MIRTH.

- 83 O MOTHER, I could weep for mirth,  
Joy fills my heart so fast ;  
My soul to-day is heav'n on earth ;  
Oh ! could the transport last !

CHORUS.—I think of thee and what thou art,  
Thy majesty, thy state ;  
And I keep singing in my heart,  
Immaculate, Immaculate.

2. It is this thought to-day that lifts  
My happy heart to heaven,  
That for our sakes thy choicest gifts  
To thee, dear Queen, were given.
3. The angels answer with their songs,  
Bright choirs in gleaming roses ;  
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,  
And heaven with bliss o'erflows.
4. Immaculate Conception ! far  
Above all graces blest  
Thou shinest like a royal Star  
On God's eternal breast !

5. Oh! I would rather, Mother dear,  
Thou shouldst be what thou art ;  
Than sit where thou dost, oh ! so near  
Unto the Sacred Heart.
- 

CHILDREN OF MARY, HIGH YOUR VOICES  
RAISE.

**84**

CHILDREN of Mary, high your voices raise,  
Ye on whom she casts a tender eye ;  
Children of God, sing her immortal praise,  
And all exalt her glory to the sky.

CHORUS.

Children of Mary, high your voices raise,  
Children of God, sing her immortal praise.

2. I see ascending to her glorious throne,  
The fervent prayers of every faithful child ;  
Each heart erects an altar to her name,  
Where Mary lives in everlasting fame.
- 

BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST.

**85**

BRING flowers of the rarest, bring flowers  
of the fairest,  
From garden and woodland, and hillside and  
vale ;  
Our full hearts are swelling, our glad voices telling  
The praise of the loveliest Rose of the dale.

CHORUS.

O Mary ! we crown thee with blossoms to-day,  
Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May.

2. Our voices ascending, in harmony blending,  
Oh ! thus may our hearts turn, dear Mother, to  
thee ;  
Oh ! thus shall we prove thee how truly we love  
thee,  
How dark without Mary, life's journey would be.
3. O Virgin most tender, our homage we render,  
Thy love and protection, sweet Mother, to win ;  
In danger defend us, in sorrow befriend us,  
And shield our fond hearts from contagion of  
sin.
4. Of Mothers the dearest, oh, will thou be nearest,  
When life with temptation is darkly replete ?  
Forsake us, oh, never ! our hearts, be they ever  
As pure as the lilies we lay at thy feet.

---

WE COME DEAREST MOTHER THIS  
BEAUTIFUL MAY DAY.

86

WE come dearest Mother this beautiful May  
day,

To sing at thy altar our hymns full of love :  
Dear Mother, oh, hear us, and show us the pathway  
To heaven above.

CHORUS.

Sweet Mary, oh shield us in moments of danger,  
Oh, give us thy blessing, sweet Mother of love,  
Commend us to Jesus, the Babe of the manger,  
And bring us in safety to heaven above.

2. Our hearts dearest Mother, are filled with devotion  
Thy beautiful image excites all our joy :  
Oh, make us, dear Mother, to feel love's emotion  
Without earth's alloy.

3. Oh, when, dearest Mother, thy sweet month is  
ending,  
And days we have loved so, are fading away,  
Oh, take us dear Lady, with angels ascending  
To heaven's bright May.
- 

BRIGHT MOTHER OF OUR MAKER, HAIL.

87 **B**RIGHT Mother of our Maker, hail !  
Thou Virgin ever blest ;  
The ocean's Star by which we sail,  
And gain the port of rest.

2. While we this Ave thus to thee  
From Gabriel's mouth rehearse,  
Prevail that peace our lot may be,  
And Eva's name reverse
3. Release our long entangled mind,  
From all the snares of ill ;  
With heavenly light instruct the blind,  
And all our vows fulfil.
4. Exert for us a Mother's care,  
And us thy children own :  
Prevail with Him to hear our prayer,  
Who chose to be thy Son.
5. O spotless Maid ! whose virtues shine  
With brightest purity,  
Each action of our lives refine,  
And make us pure like thee.

WILT THOU LOOK UPON ME, MOTHER.

88 **W**ILT thou look upon me, Mother,  
 Thou who reignest in the skies,  
 Wilt thou deign to cast upon me  
 One sweet glance from those mild eyes.

CHORUS.

O my Mother Mary still remember  
 What the sainted Bernard said,  
 None have ever, ever found thee wanting,  
 Who have called upon thy aid.

2. Wilt thou, Mother, hover ever  
 On my pathway still to guide,  
 Wilt thou whisper kind directions  
 To the angel by my side ?
3. Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,  
 That His will I e'er may know,  
 Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure  
 That I e'er may to it bow ?
4. Oh then Mother, I petition,  
 And I know thy aid will come,  
 Angels praise thee for it, Mother,  
 In thy everlasting home.

---

ROSE OF THE CROSS.

89 **R**OSE of the Cross, thou mystic flower,  
 I lift my heart to thee ;  
 || In every melancholy hour,  
 O Mary ! remember me. ||

2. A wanderer here, thro' many a wild  
Where few their way can see—  
||:Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child,  
O Mary ! remember me.:||
  3. Let me but stand where thou hast stood,  
Beside the crimson tree ;  
||:And by the water and the Blood,  
O Mary ! remember me.:||
  4. There let me wash my sinful soul,  
And be from sin set free,  
||:Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole ;  
O Mary ! remember me.:||
- 

AH, HER SMILE, MAKES HEAV'N REJOICE.

90 A H, her smile makes heav'n rejoice,  
Eyes of saints to glisten,  
Even angels at her voice  
Hush their harps to listen,  
And the light of Mary's eyes  
Adds a bliss to Paradise.  
Keep your joys, oh, ye unseen,  
We would wish no other,  
Angels, you may call her Queen,  
You cannot call her Mother.

CHORUS.—Mother Mary, we turn to thee,  
Let us then thine own true children be.

2. Christian, though your storm toss'd bark  
On the sea still linger,  
Can you call the way too dark,  
Shown by Mary's finger ?

Timid soul where'er you are,  
 She will be your guiding Star,  
 In her presence nothing harms,  
 Tempest may not smother,  
 Throw yourself into her arms,  
 You cannot doubt your Mother.

---

MOTHER OF MERCY, DAY BY DAY.

- 91 **M**OTHER of mercy, day by day,  
 My love of thee grows more and more,  
 Thy gifts are strewn upon my way,  
 Like sands upon the great sea shore,
2. Thy love for me I know its worth,  
 Oh, it is all in all to me ;  
 For what did Jesus love on earth  
 One half so tenderly as thee.
3. Get me the grace to love thee more,  
 Jesus will give if thou will plead ;  
 And Mother when life's cares are o'er,  
 Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.
4. Jesus when his three hours were run,  
 Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me,  
 And oh ! how can I love thy Son,  
 Sweet Môtter, if I love not thee ?

---

O FLOWER OF GRACE, DIVINEST FLOWER !

- 92 **O** FLOW'R of grace, divinest flow'r !  
 God's light thy life, God's love thy dow'r,  
 That all alone with virgin ray,  
 Dost make in heav'n eternal May :  
 Sweet falls the peerless dignity  
 Of God's eternal choice on thee.

Help of Christians with mercy laden,  
O Virgin pure ! O Mother mine !  
Light of earth, and joy of heaven ;  
May love and praise be ever thine.

CHORUS.—O flow'r of God, divinest flow'r,  
The Heart of Jesus is thy bow'r.  
Where angels come not, thou Mary art,  
All blooming in His Sacred Heart.

2. Choice flower that bloomest on the breast  
Of Jesus, that is now thy rest,  
As thine was once the chosen bed  
Of His dear Heart and sacred Head ;  
O, Mary ! sweet it is to see  
Thy Son's creation graced by thee.  
Hail help of Christians with mercy laden,  
O Virgin pure ! O Mother mine !  
Light of earth, and joy of heaven ;  
May love and praise be ever thine.
- 

COME AND CHANT THE PRAISES.

CHORUS.

93

COME and chant the praises,  
Of our Mother blest ;  
Bring her buds the fairest,  
Sweetest flowers and best !

1. Behold thy loving children,  
Gathered round thy shrine,  
To claim from thee a Mother's care,  
Grace and love divine.



2. Oh ! teach us love of Jesus,  
Teach us love of thee ;  
Obedient, patient, pure and mild,  
May we ever be.
  3. And when this life is ended,  
Be thou at our side ;  
As now we fondly trust in thee,  
In thee we'll then confide.
- 

## 94

## O MATER ADMIRABILIS.

**O** MATER Admirabilis, fair Lily of the field,  
Ora, ora pro nobis, thy loving children shield.

## CHORUS.

- O Mater Admirabilis, our life, our hope most  
O ever guide our wand'ring steps [sweet,  
Until in heaven we meet,  
Mater Admirables, our life, our hope, our joy.
2. O Mater Admirables, no language can proclaim  
The rare and wond'rous sweetness, that's blend-  
ed with thy name.
  3. O Mater Admirabilis, protect our lives from sin,  
That in the Heart of Jesus a resting-place we  
win.
- 

## 95

## THE DAY IS O'ER.

**T**HE day is o'er, the moon serenly beaming  
In silver light hath field and forest drest—  
A thousand twinkling stars are gently gleaming—  
The world is hushed, and all is laid to rest.

CHORUS.

||: Hail, full of grace ! *Ave Maria.* :||

2. Save one who, wakeful in her lonely dwelling,  
Of Juda born, a Stem of Jesse's rod—  
A Virgin pure, all others far excelling—  
Uplifts her heart in tranquil prayer to God.
  3. The while she prays, behold the silence broken ;  
She starts—a look of fear o'erspreads her face ;  
She hears—till then to mortal ears unspoken—  
Those words of love : Hail, Mary, full of grace !
  4. Fear not, the Lord is with thee, thou art chosen  
The Virgin Mother of thy God to be ;  
And many a heart in sin and guilt now frozen,  
Shall melt beneath the Sunbeam born of thee.
  5. O spouse of God, O Queen of earth and heaven !  
O Holy Mother of the Incarnate Word !  
In marked accents was thy answer given :  
Behold the willing handmaid of the Lord.
- 

HOW PURE, HOW FRAIL AND WHITE.

96

HOW pure, how frail and white  
The snow-drops shine,  
Gather a garland bright  
For Mary's shrine.

CHORUS.—Hail, Mary, Hail, Mary,  
Queen of heav'n, let us repeat,  
And place our snow-drop wreath  
Here at her feet.

*Blessed Virgin Mary.*

2. For on this blessed day  
She knelt at pray'r,  
When lo ! before her shone  
An angel fair.
  3. Hail, Mary ! infant lips  
Lisp it to-day,  
Hail, Mary ! with faint smile,  
The dying say.
  4. Hail, Mary ! many a heart  
Broken with grief,  
In that angelic prayer  
Has found relief.
- 

AH ! WHAT A JOY, DEAR MOTHER.

97

- A H ! what a joy, dear Mother,  
Thee to see,  
And be in heaven near thee  
Eternally.  
Bright spotless Maiden,  
Heav'nly courts adorning  
For endless years,  
Our happy eyes to greet ;  
Joy of the angels,  
Gentle Star of morning,  
Hasten the day  
When we in heaven shall meet.
2. God's love around thee  
Clothes thee with a splendor  
Eye hath not seen  
Nor heart of man conceived ;

God's blessed angels  
Their fond homage render,  
Sing evermore  
The work in thee achieved.

3. Joy of the ransomed,  
Saints thy love proclaiming,  
See in thy smile  
The love of thy dear Son,  
Love that redeemed them,  
Grace that e'er sustained them,  
Till the long strife  
On earth was hap'ly done.

---

MY OWN DEAR MOTHER MARY.

CHORUS.

98 **M**Y own dear Mother Mary,  
Oh, list, while I repeat  
In childlike, loving accents,  
Thy name, O Mary sweet !

1. Within my heart it wakens  
Such tender thoughts and blest,  
My soul, this world forsaking,  
Before thy throne would rest.  
Thy name, Oh Mother Mary,  
Is music to my soul.
2. The cherubim are praising  
Thy beauty and thy grace,  
And heav'n is all illumined  
And ravished with thy face !  
Thy name, Oh, Mother Mary  
Is music to my soul.

3. Dear Mother, I am weary  
Of daily strife with sin,  
Oh ! be with angels near me,  
That I the prize may win.  
Thy name, Oh, Mother Mary  
Is music to my soul.
- 

JOY ! JOY ! THE MOTHER COMES.

99

- JOY ! joy ! the Mother comes,  
And in her arms she brings  
The Light of all the world,  
The Christ, the King of kings ;  
||: And in her heart the while  
All silently she sings. :||
2. Saint Joseph follows near,  
In rapture lost and love,  
While angels round about,  
In glowing circles move ;  
||: And o'er the Mother broods  
The Everlasting Dove. :||
3. There in the temple court,  
Old Simeon's heart beats high,  
And Anna feeds her soul  
With food of prophecy ;  
||: But, see ! the shadows pass,  
The world's true Light draws nigh. :||
4. O Infant God ! O Christ !  
O Light most beautiful !  
Thou comest, Joy of joys !  
All darkness to annul ;  
||: And brightest lights of earth,  
Beside Thy Light are dull. :||

HAIL, THOU STAR OF OCEAN.

100 HAIL, thou Star of ocean,  
God's own Mother blest,  
Ever sinless Virgin,  
Gate of heavenly rest.

2. Taking that sweet Ave  
Which from Gabriel came,  
Peace confirm within us,  
Changing Eva's name.
3. Break the captive's fetters,  
To the blind give day ;  
Chase all evils from us ;  
For all blessings pray.
4. Show thyself a Mother ;  
May the Word divine,  
Born for us thine Infant,  
Hear our prayers through thine.
5. Virgin all excelling,  
Mildest of the mild,  
Freed from guilt preserve us,  
Meek and undefiled.
6. Keep our life all spotless,  
Make our way secure,  
Till we find in Jesus  
Joy for evermore.
7. Praise to God the Father,  
Honor to the Son,  
To the Holy Spirit  
Be the glory one. Amen.

MARY, MOTHER ; SHIELD US THROUGH  
**101** LIFE.

1. **M**ARY, Mother ; shield us through life,  
 Protect us from the ocean's strife.

CHORUS.

Calm the wild sea, bid tempests cease,  
 Through thee we reach the shores in peace.  
 Through thee we reach the shores in peace.

2. Star of the main, beneath thy vail,  
 Clinging to thee, we safely sail.
3. O Mother dear, O Virgin blest,  
 Our footsteps guide till death's long rest.
4. Sweet morning Star, when life is o'er  
 Then land us on the eternal shore.
- 

GREEN ARE THE LEAVES, AND SWEET  
**102** THE FLOWERS.

**G**REEN are the leaves, and sweet the flowers,  
 And rich the hues of May ;  
 We see them in the gardens round,  
 And market-panniers gay :

And e'en among our streets and lanes  
And alleys we descry,  
By fitful gleams, the fair sunshine,  
The blue transparent sky.

**CHORUS.**

O Mother maid, be thou our aid,  
Now in the opening year ;  
Lest sights of earth to sin give birth,  
And bring the tempter near.

2. Green is the grass, but wait awhile,  
'Twill grow, and then will wither ;  
The flowrets, brightly as they smile,  
Shall perish altogether :  
The merry sun, you sure would say,  
It ne'er could set in gloom ;  
But earth's best joys have all an end,  
And sin, a heavy doom.  
But Mother maid, thou dost not fade ;  
With stars above thy brow,  
And the pale moon beneath thy feet,  
For ever throned art thou.
3. The green, green grass, the glittering grove,  
The heaven's majestic dome,  
They image forth a tenderer bower,  
A more refulgent home ;  
They tell us of that Paradise  
Of everlasting rest,  
And that high Tree, all flowers and fruit,  
The sweetest yet the best.  
O Mary, pure and beautiful,  
Thou art the Queen of May ;  
Our garlands wear about thy hair,  
And they will ne'er decay.



103 THE CLOUDS HANG THICK O'ER  
ISRAEL'S CAMP.

THE clouds hang thick o'er Israel's camp  
As dawns the battle day,  
Arise ! bright Star of Dominic,  
And chase the gloom away :  
And where the foemen fiercest press  
Thy radiance let us see ;  
Shine o'er the banners of thy sons  
And lead to victory.

2. The weapon which our Father gave  
Each hand shall fearless wield ;  
Who bear our Lady's Rosary  
Need neither sword nor shield :  
With dauntless faith the ranks they face  
Of error and of sin,  
And, armed with those blest beads alone,  
The victory they win.
3. See o'er Lepanto's waters spread  
The Moslem's dark array :  
A voice to Christendom went forth,  
And gave the word to pray :  
Jesus and Mary ! names of strength  
Invoked, and not in vain ;  
They conquered in the hour of need,  
And conquer shall again.
4. As Pius then to Europe spake,  
So Leo speaks once more ;  
The Rosary our weapon still,  
To wield in holy war :

Ave Maria ! from each tongue  
Shall rise the pleading word ;  
Oh ! doubt not that the prayer of faith  
Will now, as then, be heard.

---

THIS IS THE IMAGE OF OUR QUEEN.

**104** **T**HIS is the image of our Queen  
Who reigns in bliss above,  
Of her who is the hope of men,  
Whom men and angels love.

CHORUS.

Most holy Mary, at thy feet  
I bend a suppliant knee ;  
In this thy own sweet month of May,  
Pray thou to God for me.

2. The sacred homage that we pay  
To Mary's image here,  
To Mary's self, then on to God  
Ascends the starry sphere.
3. Sweet are the flowers we have culled  
This image to adorn,  
But sweeter far is Mary's self,  
That rose without a thorn.
4. O Lady, by the stars that make  
A glory round thy head,  
And by thy pure uplifted hands  
That for thy children plead,

O SANCTISSIMA, O PISSIMA.

105 O SANCTISSIMA, O piissima,  
 Dulcis Virgo Maria,  
 Mater amata, intemerata,  
 Ora, ora pro nobis.

2. Tota pulchra es, O Maria,  
 Et macula non est in te,  
 Mater amata, intemerata,  
 Ora, ora pro nobis.

3. Sicut lilium, inter spinas,  
 Sic Maria inter filias.  
 Mater amata, intemerata,  
 Ora, ora pro nobis.

4. In miseria, in angustia,  
 Ora Virgo pro nobis.  
 Pro nobis ora, in mortis hora,  
 Ora, ora pro nobis.

'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER.

106 TIS the month of our Mother,  
 The blessed and beautiful days,  
 When our lips and our spirits  
 Are glowing with love and with praise.

CHORUS.

All hail ! to dear Mary,  
 The guardian of our way,  
 To the fairest of Queens,  
 Be the fairest of seasons, sweet May.

2. Oh ! what peace to her children,  
    'Mid sorrow and trials to know,  
    That the love of their Mother  
    Hath ever a solace for woe.
  3. And what joy to the erring,  
    The sinful and sorrowful soul ;  
    That a trust in her guidance,  
    Will lead to a glorious goal.
  4. Let us sing, then, rejoicing,  
    That God hath so honour'd our race,  
    As to clothe with our nature,  
    Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace.
- 

AS THE GENTLE SPRING UNCLOSES.

107 **A**s the gentle spring uncloses,  
    And the winter fades away,  
Sunlight glistens, lilies blow,  
    As we greet the month of May.  
As we hail its peerless Queen,  
    Mary, Mother of delight,  
In her own especial season,  
    Sing her praise from morn till night.

CHORUS.

- Mary, Mother sweet, Mary, Mother fair,  
Queen of May, hear our prayer,  
Unto Jesus pray that each day,  
We may grow like thee, our Queen of May.
2. May is Mary's—she is ours—  
    Thus the month is doubly dear ;  
As we crown her with our flowers,  
    Angels gladly hover near ;

And the blessed Jesus smiles,  
 On each humble votary,  
 And our homage to His Mother,  
 Will requite most graciously,

3. Dearest Mother ! we remember,  
 How at one request of thine,  
 Jesus at the marriage feast  
 Changed the water into wine ;  
 At our feast, Ah ! let the flood  
 Of our tears thy pity move,  
 Beg, oh ! beg thy Son to change it  
 To the wine of perfect love.
4. Take us all 'neath thy protection,  
 Heart and soul and senses take !  
 Tell dear Jesus we are thine,  
 And He'll bless us for thy sake ;  
 And the treasures of our Mary,  
 Up in heaven, we shall store,  
 Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them  
 They shall last for evermore.

---

ON THIS DAY, O BEAUTIFUL MOTHER.

CHORUS.

108 **O**N this day, O beautiful Mother,  
 On this day we give thee our love.  
 Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover,  
 Trusting thy gentle care to prove.

1. On this day we ask to share,  
 Dearest Mother, thy sweet care ;  
 Aid us ere our feet astray,  
 Wander from thy guiding way.

2. Queen of angels deign to hear,  
Lisping children's humbly pray'r ;  
Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure,  
Sweetly to thyself allure.
3. Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,  
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r ;  
Cherished lily of the vale,  
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.
4. In vain the flow'rs of love we bring,  
In vain sweet music's note we sing,  
If contrite heart and lowly prayer,  
Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.
5. Fast our days of life we run,  
Soon the night of death will come ;  
Tower of strength in that dread hour,  
Come with all thy gentle power.

---

TO LOVE THEE, O MARY.

CHORUS.

109 **T**O love thee O Mary !  
Is our only joy,  
Mother pure, thy glory  
Shall our lips employ.

1. See ! the storm is raging,  
Clouds above us lower,  
All our thoughts engaging—  
Save us by thy power.

2. Gloomy clouds above us,  
Hide thee from our eyes ;  
Let us feel thou lov'st us—  
Brighten now our skies.
  3. Thy sweet light brings gladness—  
Gentle Star of morn—  
Takes from earth its sadness—  
Darkest skies adorn.
- 

OH ! WHEN SHALL WE WITH ANGELS  
BRIGHT.

110

O H ! when shall we with angels bright,  
On golden harps our Mother praise,  
And bask beneath her smiles sweet light,  
And on her wondrous beauty gaze.

CHORUS.

- Sweet Mother, Sweet Mother,  
Sweet Mother, far from heaven and thee,  
We languish here in exile drear,  
These captive hearts, O Mary free,  
Let them behold thee, Mother dear.
2. O ! if'tis now so sweet to love,  
And oft to breathe thy holy name,  
What will it be in realms above?  
Where seraphs' ardour hearts inflame.
  3. But hark ! a voice from starry skies,  
Those gentle tones our hearts will know.  
Our Mother loved has heard our sighs,  
She sees us languish here below.

4. Her children there she'll kindly cheer,  
She'll fold them in her fond embrace ;  
From ev'ry eye she'll wipe the tear,  
And from sad hearts all sorrow chase.
- 

**111** HAIL! ALL HAIL, SWEET NOTRE DAME  
DE LOURDES.

**H**AIL! all hail, sweet Notre Dame de Lourdes!  
Hail, sweet Mistress of the world,  
'Neath whose care our weary exile  
Is from countless ills secured.

**CHORUS.**

- Then let men and angels praise thee  
For each blessing thou'st procured,  
While in gladsome strains we're singing,  
Hail, sweet Notre Dame de Lourdes.
2. Blessed thou above all others,  
Mary, Mistress of the spheres,  
Star of hope serenely beaming  
Through this darksome vale of tears.
3. Happy angels joy to own thee,  
O'er their choirs exalted high,  
'Thron'd in blissful light and beauty,  
Empress of the starry sky.
- 

**BLESSED ARE WE AS THE CHILDREN OF A  
MOTHER.**

**112**

**B**LESSED are we as the children of a Mother  
Who in her grace surpasses all,  
Hasten, then haste with gladness to her altar,  
There at her feet in meekness fall.



## CHORUS

Behold the month of Mary,  
 It passes like a white winged dove,  
 And through its hours of beauty  
 Resound our strains of love.  
 Beautiful Mary, sweetest of Mothers,  
 Oh! bless us ere thy month departs  
 Beautiful Mary, sweetest of Mothers,  
 Receive our lays receive our hearts.

2. Slowly the winter faded on the mountain,  
 Leaving the streams all chainless, free,  
 Buds of the meadows, and waters of the fountain,  
 Are all awaking, sweet Mother, for thee.
3. Bless, then, oh! Mary, the gifts of smiling  
 nature,  
 Sweeter than these, there scarce could be,  
 Fields in their beauty have yielded thee their  
 treasures,  
 Birds, in their gladness, are singing for thee.
4. We too, will praise thee, pure and stainless  
 Mother,  
 We will unite with flower and bird,  
 And 'round thy altar, through all thy sacred season,  
 Will lays of thy glory, thy beauty be heard.

---

MARY! HOW SWEETLY FALLS THAT WORD.

**113** MARY! how sweetly falls that word  
 On my enraptured ear!  
 Oft do I breathe, in accents low,  
 That sound when none are near.

CHORUS.

Sing, O my lips, and loudly proclaim.  
O Mary, O Mary, how sweet is thy name !

2. Sweet as the warbling of a bird,  
Sweet as a mother's voice;  
So sweet to me is that dear name  
It makes my soul rejoice.
3. Bright as the glittering stars appear,  
Bright as the moonbeams shine,  
So bright in my mind's eye is seen  
Thy loveliness divine !
4. Through thee I offer my requests ;  
And when my prayer is done,  
In ecstasy sublime I see  
Thee seated near thy Son.

---

THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTLY.

114 THE sun is shining brightly,  
The trees are clothed with green.  
The beauteous bloom of flowers  
On ev'ry side is seen ;  
The fields are gold and em'rald,  
And all the world is gay ;  
For 'tis the month of Mary,  
The lovely month of May.

CHORUS.—O Mary, dear Mother,  
We sing a hymn to thee ;  
Thou art the Queen of heaven,  
Thou too our Queen shalt be.  
O rule us and guide us  
Unto eternity.

2. There's music in the heavens,  
For birds are singing there ;  
And nature's songs and praises  
Are sounding through the air ;  
And we, with hearts o'erflowing  
With joy, will sing to-day ;  
For 'tis the month of Mary,  
The lovely month of May.
  
  3. And when night closes o'er us,  
And twinkling stars appear ;  
The chaste moon calmly reigneth,  
In skies so bright and clear.  
Oh ! how that sight reminds us  
Of heaven far away,  
Where reigns, o'er saints and angels,  
Our lovely Queen of May.
- 

## HAIL ! BRIGHT STAR OF OCEAN.

115 **H**AIL ! Bright star of ocean !  
God's own Mother blest,  
Ever sinless Virgin,  
Gate of heavenly rest ;  
Taking that sweet *ave*  
Which from Gabriel came,  
Peace confirm within us,  
Changing Eva's name.

2. Break the captive's fetters ;  
Light on blindness pour ;  
All our ills expelling,  
Every bliss implore.

Show thyself a Mother ;  
May the word Divine,  
Born for us thine Infant,  
Hear our prayers through thine.

3. Virgin all excelling,  
Mildest of the mild,  
Freed from guilt, preserve us  
Meek and undefiled ;  
Keep our life all spotless,  
Make our way secure,  
Till we find in Jesus  
Joy for evermore.

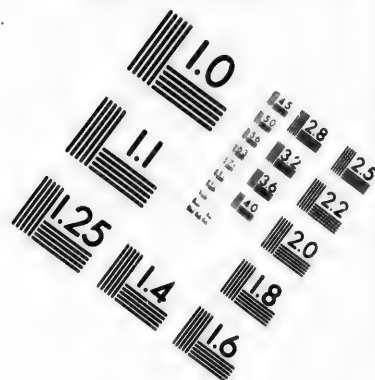
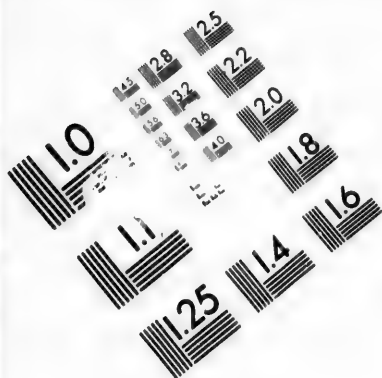
4. Through the highest heaven.  
To the Almighty Three,  
Father, Son, and Spirit,  
One same glory be.  
Hail bright Star of ocean,  
God's own Mother blest,  
Ever sinless Virgin,  
Gate of heavenly rest.

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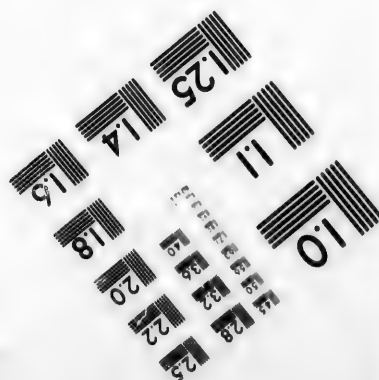
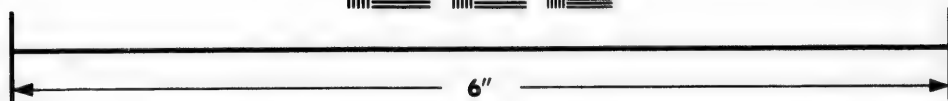
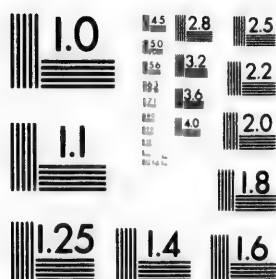
**116** O MARY, DEAR MOTHER, HOW FONDLY  
I FLEE.

O MARY, dear Mother, how fondly I flee  
In dark hours of peril, sweet Refuge to thee !  
When danger is greatest, the world most unkind,  
My safety, my solace, beside thee I find.

2. In thy blessed keeping my soul is secure,  
Though foes gather round to affright or allure,  
I fear not the devil, his might nor his charms,  
When cheered by thy presence, upheld by thy arms.



# **IMAGE EVALUATION TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



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3. I fear not the wicked, their weapons, their skill ;  
 I fear not the world, let it rage as it will ;  
 I fear not my passions, though wayward and wild,  
 If thou, Help of Christians, wilt shelter thy child.

4. In moments of sorrow, in anguish of heart,  
 In pain, in affliction, my comfort thou art ;  
 When coldly repulsed and abandoned by all,  
 Thou still standest by me, thou hearest my call.

5. O, help me in life, in its work and its woes,  
 To carry my crosses, to conquer my foes !  
 O, help me in death, that my soul be set free  
 To fly unto Jesus, thy Son, and to thee !

## **St. Joseph**

*(19th March.)*

HOLY PATRON ! THEE SALUTING.

**117** HOLY patron ! thee saluting,  
 Here we meet with heart sincere ;  
 Blest Saint Joseph, all uniting,  
 Call on thee to hear our pray'r.

CHORUS.—Happy Saint, in bliss adoring,  
 Jesus, Saviour of mankind ;  
 ||: Hear thy children thee imploring,  
 May we thy protection find. :||

2. Worldly dangers for them fearing,  
 Youthful hearts to thee we bring,  
 Grant, in virtue persevering,  
 Vice may ne'er their bosom sting.

3. Thou, who faithfully attended  
Him whom heaven and earth adore ;  
Who, with pious care defended  
Mary, Virgin ever pure.
  4. May our fervent prayers ascending,  
Move thee for our souls to plead ;  
May thy smile of peace descending,  
Benedictions on us shed.
  5. Through this life, O watch around us,  
Fill with love our every breath,  
And when parting fears surround us,  
Guide us through the toils of death.
- 

## HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL.

**118** HAIL, holy Joseph, hail !  
Husband of Mary, hail !  
Chaste as the lily flower,  
In Eden's peaceful vale.

CHORUS.—Hail, holy Joseph, hail !  
Father of Christ esteem'd ;  
Father be thou to those  
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

2. Hail, holy Joseph, hail !  
Prince of the house of God ;  
May His best graces be  
By thy sweet hands bestow'd.
3. Hail, holy Joseph, hail !  
Beloved of angels hail ;  
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,  
And guide the steps that fail.



4. Hail, holy Joseph, hail !  
God's choice wert thou alone,  
To thee the Word made flesh  
Was subject as a Son.
- 

HOLY JOSEPH, DEAREST FATHER.

CHORUS.

119 **H**OLY Joseph, dearest Father,  
To thy children's prayer incline,  
Whilst we sing thy joys and sorrows,  
And the glories which are thine.

1. How to praise thee, how to thank thee,  
Blessed Saint, we cannot tell,  
Favours countless hast thou given,  
Can we choose but love thee well !
2. Near to Jesus, near to Mary,  
And, kind Father, near to thee,  
Keep us while on earth we wander  
And in death our helper be.
3. We have prayed and thou hast answered,  
We have asked and thou hast given,  
Need we marvel, Jesus tells us,  
Joseph has the stores of heaven ?
4. One more favour we will ask thee,  
Thou of all canst grant it best,  
When we die be thou still near us,  
Bring us safe to endless rest.

## JOSEPH, OUR CERTAIN HOPE OF LIFE.

## CHORUS.

**120** JOSEPH, our certain hope of life,  
Glory of earth and heaven !  
Thou, pillar of the world ! to thee  
Be praise eternal given.

1. Thee as Salvation's minister,  
The mighty Maker chose ;  
As Foster-Father of the Word ;  
As Mary's spotless spouse.
  2. With joy thou sawest Him new-born  
Of whom the prophets sang ;  
Him in a manger didst adore,  
From whom creation sprang.
  3. The Lord of lords, and King of kings,  
Ruler of sky and sea,  
Whom heaven and earth and hell obey,  
Was subject unto thee.
  4. Blest Trinity ! vouchsafe to us,  
Through Joseph's merits high,  
To mount the heavenly seats, and reign  
With him eternally.
- 

**121** DEAR GUARDIAN OF MARY.

DEAR Guardian of Mary ! dear nurse of her  
child !  
Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild ;  
Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see ;  
Sweet Spouse of our Lady ! we lean upon thee.

2. For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,  
And Jesus and Mary felt safe at thy side ;  
Ah ! blessed Saint Joseph, how safe should I be,  
Sweet Spouse of our Lady ! if thou wert with me.

3. O blessed Saint Joseph ! how great was thy  
worth ;  
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth ;  
The Father of Jesus—ah ! then wilt thou be,  
Sweet Spouse of our Lady ! a father to me.

4. When the treasures of God were unsheltered on  
earth,  
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy  
worth ;  
O Father of Jesus ! be father to me,  
Sweet Spouse of our Lady ! and I will love thee.

---

GREAT SAINT JOSEPH ! THRONED IN GLORY.

**122** GREAT Saint Joseph ! throned in glory,  
Thou art reigning in the skies,  
How we see thy transports glowing  
Neath the light of Mary's eyes.

CHORUS.

Glorious Saint Joseph ! Guardian of Mary,  
In life's last hour, wilt thou be nigh !  
Glorious Saint Joseph ! Guardian of Mary,  
In life's last hour, wilt thou be nigh !  
O great Saint Joseph pray for us,  
O great Saint Joseph pray for us,  
O great Saint Joseph pray for us.

2. Thou wert as a shadow tender,  
Of the great Eternal One,  
Shielding from the world's rude tempests,  
Mary, Mother of His Son.
  3. Ah, when life's long scene is closing,  
Holy Patron then be nigh,  
In that hour of bitter anguish,  
Teach, oh ! teach us how to die.
- 

### **St. Peter and Paul.**

*(29th June.)*

IT IS NO EARTHLY SUMMER'S RAY.

**123** **I** T is no earthly summer's ray,  
That sheds this golden brightness round,  
Crowning with heavenly light the day  
The Princes of the Church were crowned.

2. The blessed seer, to whom was given  
The hearts of men to teach and school,  
And he that keeps the keys of heaven,  
For those on earth that own his rule.
3. Fathers of mighty Rome, whose word  
Shall pass the doom of life or death,  
By humble cross and bleeding sword  
Well have they won their laurel wreath.
4. Oh happy Rome, made holy now  
By these two martyrs' glorious blood ;  
Earth's best and fairest cities bow,  
By thy superior claims subdued.

5. For thou alone art worth them all,  
City of Martyrs ! thou alone  
Canst cheer our pilgrim hearts, and call  
The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne.
  6. All honour, power, and praise be given  
To Him who reigns in bliss on high,  
For endless, endless years in heaven,  
One only God in Trinity.
- 

### **St. Michael**

(29th September.)

MICHAEL, PRINCE OF HIGHEST HEAVEN.

CHORUS.

**124** MICHAEL, prince of highest heaven,  
Noblest of celestial ranks,  
Lowly singing in thine honour,  
||: Bring we now our meed of thanks. :||

1. Mighty victor, all resplendent  
Next to Mary thou dost reign ;  
Come and bless us with thy presence,  
Bring with thee thy heav'nly train.
2. Gabriel, silver-tongued and glorious ;  
Raphael, healer of our woes ;  
Blessed angels, gentle guardians,  
Be our aid, repel our foes.
3. Breathe into our hearts your sweetness,  
Fill our souls with love divine ;  
May your gracious presence ever  
Round your charge protecting shine.

4. We will honour, we will love you,  
Blessed spirit, more and more,  
Our devotion still increasing,  
As your favours on us pour.
  5. Till with you forever singing,  
In a glad unending strain,  
God the Father, Son, and Spirit,  
Where the blessed ever reign.
- 

**St. Anne.**

*(26th July.)*

BLESSED ANNA, JUDA'S GLORY.

CHORUS.

**125** BLESSED Anna, Juda's glory,  
Thro' the Church from East to West,  
Ev'ry tongue proclaims thy glory,  
Holy Mary's Mother blest.

1. Saintly kings and priestly sires  
Blended in thy sacred line :  
Thou in virtue all before thee,  
Didst excel by grace Divine.
2. Link'd in bands of purest wedlock,  
Thine it was for us to bear,  
By the favour of high heaven,  
Our immortal Virgin star.
3. From thy stem in beauty budded  
Ancient Jesse's mystic rod,  
Earth from thee received the Mother  
Of the eternal Son of God.

4. All the human race benighted  
In the depths of darkness lay,  
When in Anna it saw the dawning  
Of the long expected day.
  5. Honour, glory, virtue, merit,  
Be to thee, O Virgin's Son,  
With the Father and the Spirit  
While eternal ages run.
- 

O LADY HIGH IN GLORY RAISED.

CHORUS.

**126** O LADY high in glory raised,  
Whose daughter ever blest,  
The Sovereign of the skies hath laid  
On her maternal breast.

1. What we had lost in hapless Eve,  
Thy Virgin Child restores,  
Opening to us in Christ anew,  
The everlasting doors.
2. O gain celestial light and grace,  
Dear heir of endless fame,  
For us and all who memory keep  
Of thy immortal name.
3. To Him, the Saviour of the world,  
Whom Anna's Daughter bore,  
Be with the Sire and Paraclete  
All glory evermore.

**127** TO KNEEL AT THINE ALTAR.

**T**O kneel at thine altar, in faith we draw near,  
Led onward by Mary, thy daughter so dear.  
O Good Saint Anne ! we call on thy name,  
Thy praises loud, thy children proclaim.

1. Of old when our fathers touch'd Canada's shore,  
They named thee its Patron and Saint evermore.
  2. To all who invoke thee thou lendest an ear,  
Thou soothest the sorrows of all who draw near.
  3. Saint Anne, we implore thee to list to our pray'r  
In time of temptation, take us in thy care.
  4. In this life obtain for us that which is best,  
And bring us at length to our heavenly rest.
- 

**St. Patrick.**

*(17th March.)*

**128** ALL PRAISE TO SAINT PATRICK.

**A**LL praise to Saint Patrick, who brought to our  
mountains  
The gift of God's faith, the sweet light of His  
love !  
All praise to the Shepherd who showed us the  
fountains  
That rise in the Heart of the Saviour above !  
For hundreds of years,  
In smiles and in tears,  
Our Saint hath been with us, our shield and our stay ;



All else may have gone,  
Saint Patrick alone—

He hath been to us light, when earth's lights  
were all set ;

For the glories of faith they can never decay,  
And the best of our glories is bright with us yet,  
In the faith and the feast of Saint Patrick's day.

2. There is not a Saint in the bright courts of  
heaven,

More faithful than he to the land of his choice ;  
Oh, well may the nation to whom he was given,  
In the feast of their Sire and apostle rejoice.

In glory above  
True to his love,

He keeps the false faith from his children away—

The dark false faith  
Far worse than death,

Oh ! he drives it far off from the green sunny shore,  
Like the reptiles which fled from his curse in  
dismay,

And Erin, when error's proud triumph is o'er,  
Will still be found keeping Saint Patrick's day.

3. Then what shall we do for the heaven-sent  
father ?

What shall the proof of our loyalty be ?  
By all that is dear to our hearts, we would rather  
Be martyred, sweet Saint, than bring shame  
upon thee.

But oh, he will take  
The promise we make,

So to live that our lives, by God's help, may display  
The light that he bore  
To Erin's shore.

Yes ! Father of Ireland ! no child wilt thou own  
Whose life is not lighted by grace on its way ;  
For they are true Irish, ah yes, they alone,  
Whose hearts are all true on Saint Patrick's day.

129

HAIL, PATRON OF ERIN.

**H**AIL, Patron of Erin ! bright Star of the west,  
What land has not heard of thy fame ;  
Dear, dear to my soul are the souls thou hast blest,  
And dearer, if aught, be thy name.

CHORUS.

To millions in darkness 'twas thine to give light,  
That light which can never decay,  
The Gospel soon banished idolatry's night,  
And Christians bask'd in its ray.

2. On thy steps, great Saint ! all blessings awaited,  
Though slav'ry has since been our doom ;  
Yet the light of thy doctrine ne'er has abated,  
'Twas the lamp that cheer'd through the gloom.

3. Like the light, that illumines the billowy sea,  
When darkness o'ershadows its breast,  
To guide the toss'd mariners, wan with dismay  
To the haven of safety and rest.

**St. Dominic.**

(4th August.)

THOU WHO, HERO-LIKE, HAST STRIVEN.

130

**T**HOU who, hero-like, hast striven  
For the cause of God and heaven,  
Dominic, whose life was given  
Sinners to recall,

Saint of high and dauntless spirit,  
By thy vast unmeasured merit,  
By Thy name which we inherit,  
Hear us when we call.

2. Flower of chastity, the fairest  
Of her lily buds thou bearest  
Snow-white as the robe thou wearest,  
Gift from hands divine.  
With thy brow of starry splendour,  
With thine eyes so mild and tender,  
Mary's client, truth's defender,  
To our prayers incline.
3. Great apostle, ever claiming  
Souls for Jesus, by the naming,  
Mary and her Son proclaiming  
Mysteries of faith.  
Still, O Dominic, the preaching  
Of those childlike beads is reaching  
Childlike hearts, all sweetly teaching  
Christ's own life and death.
4. With those Aves, first and plainest  
Of the Church's prayers, thou rainest  
Blessings on the earth, and gainest  
Souls whom Jesus made.  
Loving father, at thy station  
Of seraphic contemplation,  
In each hour of dark temptation,  
Give thy saving aid.

**St. Stanislaus Kostka.**

*(13th November.)*

DEAR SAINT, WHO ON THY NATAL DAY.

- 131** DEAR Saint, who on thy natal day,  
To Mary's tender care was given,  
And didst beneath her gentle sway  
Almost unsinning pass to heav'n.
2. Sweet flower, that loved to bloom unknown  
A Saint 'mid worldly pomp and pride ;  
Who at the footstep of a throne  
Knew naught but Jesus crucified.
3. Blest youth, who cast a crown away,  
To be with Christ despised and poor ;  
Teach us to walk our lowly way,  
Content, though humble be our store.
4. Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,  
Like thee, to love sweet purity ;  
That we from Mary's heart may win  
The love she once bestowed on thee !
5. Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,  
Oh, may the grace to us be given  
To pass from earth some happy day,  
And join thee in the courts of heaven.

---

**St. Theresa.**

*(15th October.)*

FAITHFUL TO THY SPOUSE AND LOVE.

- 132** FAITHFUL to thy Spouse and love,  
Saint Theresa thee we pray,  
Blessed Daughter of the Church,  
Which honours thee to-day.

Thou didst serve thy God in truth,  
 And He 'mid death and shame,  
 Gave thee strength to meet the strife,  
 And conquer in His Name.

CHORUS.

Blest Saint Teresa, pray that we  
 May ne'er our God deny,  
 But meek of heart and firm of faith,  
 May for Him live and die !

2. Thou whose heart o'erflowed with love,  
 Which led thee forth to win,  
 'Mid tyrant rage and pagan scorn,  
 Unnumbered souls from sin ;  
 All the fading joys of earth,  
 Were worthless in thine eye.  
 For oh ! immortal was the crown  
 Awaiting thee on high !
3. Thus through all thy mortal life,  
 An angel pure and bright,  
 Thy love of God and zeal for souls  
 Led many unto light ;  
 When thy time of triumph came,  
 Thy blood bedewed the sod ;  
 O happy name, but happier fate,  
 To yield thy life for God !

---

**St. Agatha,**

WE COME TO THEE, O HAPPY SAINT.

**133** WE come to thee, O happy Saint,  
 To claim thy care and love,  
 To beg thy guidance thro' this life,  
 To endless bliss above.

||: O, pray for us Saint Agatha,  
For dangers hover near ;  
O, pray that God may give us strength  
To conquer every fear. :||

2. While in the rosy dawn of youth,  
To God thy heart was given,  
And true thro' life thy spotless soul,  
'Mid suffering soared to heaven.

||: Thy purity has won for thee  
A crown of fadeless light,  
O, may its radiance shine on us  
And cheer the gloom of night. :||

3. O, pray for us, O martyred Saint,  
While on the sea of life,  
We struggle with the wind and waves,  
O aid us 'mid the strife.

||: And, when we've triumphed over sin  
And death's dread hour is nigh,  
O, pray that Christ may angels send  
To bear our souls on high. :||

---

**All Souls.**

*(2nd November.)*

O DEAREST LORD, WE HUMBLY  
CRAVE.

**134**

O DEAREST Lord, we humbly crave  
Thy Mercy for the holy dead,  
Who suffer in the burning wave  
The rigours of thy justice dread !

O Jesus unto our request  
In pity let Thy Heart incline !  
And Grant them, Lord, eternal rest—  
Let light for ever on them shine.

2. Behold how patiently they bear  
The flames that cleanse, the pangs that thrill,  
And bless and praise Thee, even there  
Submissive to Thy holy will.  
O, by the pains that racked Thy breast  
From life's first dawn to life's decline,  
Grant—grant them, Lord, eternal rest—  
Let light for ever on them shine.

3. They've conquered in the holy fight—  
The shock of earth and hell withstood ;  
They are the heroes of Thy might,  
They are the purchased of Thy blood.  
Then clasp them, Jesus, to Thy breast ;  
For though they suffer, they are Thine,  
And grant them, Lord, eternal rest—  
Let light for ever on them shine.

4. O, listen to those piteous cries  
They waft to Thee by night, by day ;  
The sobs of love that vainly tries  
To rush unto its God away !  
By absence, more than pain, distressed,  
With love they burn, with love they pine ;  
Then grant them, Lord, eternal rest—  
Let light for ever on them shine.

**Advent.**

SEE, HE COMES !

**135** SEE, He comes ! whom every nation,  
Taught of God, desired to see ;  
Filled with hope and expectation,  
That He would their Saviour be.  
Sing, oh ! sing with exultation,  
Haste we to our Father's Home ;  
Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,  
Now from heaven to earth are come.

2. See, He comes ! whom kings and sages,  
Prophets, patriarchs of old,  
Distant climes and countless ages,  
Waited eager to behold.  
Sing, oh ! sing with exultation,  
Haste we to our Father's Home ;  
Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,  
Now from heaven to earth are come.

3. See, the Lamb of God appearing,  
God of God from Heaven above !  
See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering  
His dear Bride with words of love !  
Glory to th' Eternal Father,  
Glory to th' Incarnate Son,  
Glory to the Holy Spirit,  
Glory to the Three in One.



LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE  
MORNING.

136

**L**IKE the dawning of the morning,  
On the mountain's golden heights,  
Like the breaking of the moonbeams  
On the gloom of cloudy nights,  
Like a secret told by angels,  
Getting known upon the earth,  
Is the Mother's expectation  
Of Messiah's speedy birth.

2. Thou wert happy, blessed Mother,  
With the very bliss of heaven,  
Since the angel's salutation  
In thy raptured ear was given ;  
Since the Ave of that midnight  
When thou wert anointed Queen,  
Like a river overflowing  
Hath the grace within thee been.
3. Thou hast waited, child of David,  
And thy waiting now is o'er ;  
Thou hast seen Him, blessed Mother,  
And wilt see Him evermore.  
Oh, his human face and features,  
They were passing sweet to see ;  
Thou beholdest them this moment ;  
Mother, show them now to me.

---

HARK! AN AWFUL VOICE IS SOUNDING.

**137** **H**ARK! an awful voice is sounding ;  
"Christ is nigh!" it seems to say ;  
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day!"

2. Startled at the solemn warning,  
Let the earth-bound soul arise ;  
Christ her Sun, all sloth expelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.
  3. Lo, the Lamb so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from heaven ;  
Let us haste with tears of sorrow,  
One and all to be forgiven.
  4. So when next He comes with glory,  
Wrapping all the earth in fear,  
May He then, as our defender,  
On the clouds of heaven appear.
  5. Honor, glory, virtue, merit,  
To the Father and the Son,  
With the co-eternal Spirit,  
While eternal ages run.
- 

**138** HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY  
VOICES.

**H**ARK! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding through the skies ?  
Lo, th' angelic host rejoices,  
Heav'nly alleluias rise.

**CHORUS.**—Listen to the wondrous story,  
Which they chant in hymns of joy,  
“Glory in the highest, glory !  
Glory be to God most high !”

2. Peace on earth, good will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found ;  
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
3. Christ is born ; the great Anointed !  
Heaven and earth His praises sing !  
O receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King !
4. "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him ;  
Learn His Name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high."

### Christmas

#### ADESTE FIDELES.—WITH HEARTS TRULY 139 GRATEFUL.

A DESTE fideles,  
Læti triūphantes,  
Venite, venite in Beth-  
lehem,  
Natam videte, Regem ange-  
lorum.

Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus Domi-  
num.

2. Deum de Deo,  
Lumen de lumine,  
Gestant puellæ viscera.  
Deum verum Genitum, non  
factum.

WITH hearts truly  
grateful,  
Come all ye faithful,  
To Jesus, to Jesus in Beth-  
lehem ;  
See Christ your Saviour,  
Heaven's greatest favour.

CHORUS.  
Let's hasten to adore Him;  
Let's hasten to adore Him;  
Let's hasten to adore Him;  
Our God and King.

2. God to God equal  
Light of Light eternal;  
Carried in Virgin's ever  
spotless womb.  
He all preceded,  
Begotten not created.

3. Cantet nunc Io  
Chorus angelorum,  
Cantet nunc aula cœles-  
tium.  
Gloria, gloria in excelsis  
Deo.

4. Ergo qui natus  
Die hodierna,  
Jesu tibi sit gloria.  
Patris æternæ verbum caro  
factum.

3. Angels now praise Him,  
Loud their voices raising,  
The heavenly mansions  
with joy now ring.  
Praise, honor, glory,  
To Him who is most holy.

4. To Jesus, born this day,  
Grateful homage repay;  
To Him who all heavenly  
gifts doth bring.  
Word uncreated,  
To our flesh united.

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SEE, AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

**140** SEE, amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below;  
See, the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years!

CHORUS.—Hail, thou ever-blessed morn,  
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

2. Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;  
He, who throned in height sublime,  
Sits amid the Cherubim!

3. Sacred Infant all divine,  
What a tender love was Thine;  
Thus to come from highest bliss,  
Down to such a world as this!

4. Teach, oh teach us, holy Child,  
By Thy face so meek and mild ;  
Teach us to resemble Thee  
In Thy sweet humility.
  5. Virgin Mother, Mary blest,  
By the joys that fill thy breast,  
Pray for us that we may prove  
Worthy of the Saviour's love.
- 

#### STARS OF GLORY SHINE MORE BRIGHTLY.

**141** STARS of glory, shine more brightly,  
Purer be the moonlight's beam,  
Glide ye hours and moments lightly,  
Swiftly down time's deepening stream ;  
Bring the hour that banished sadness,  
Brought redemption down to earth,  
When the shepherds heard with gladness  
Tidings of a Saviour's birth.

2. See a beauteous angel soaring  
In the bright celestial blaze,  
On the shepherds low adorning  
Rest his mild, effulgent rays :  
"Fear not"—cries the heavenly stranger—  
"Him whom ancient seers foretold,  
Weeping in a lonely manger,  
Shepherds, haste ye to behold."
3. See the shepherds quickly rising,  
Hastening to the humble stall,  
And the new-born Infant prizing,  
As the mighty Lord of all ;

Lowly now they bend before Him,  
In His helpless infant state,  
Firmly, faithful they adore Him  
And His greatness celebrate.

4. Hark the swell of heavenly voices  
Peal along the vaulted sky ;  
Angels sing, while earth rejoices—  
“Glory to our God on high ;  
Glory in the highest heaven,  
Peace to humble men on earth ;  
Joy to these and bliss is given,  
In the great Redeemer's birth.”
- 

JUDEA'S SACRED SILENT HILLS.

**142** JUDEA'S sacred silent hills  
In midnight shades are rolled,  
The only sounds the trickling rills—  
The bleating of the fold—  
The dog's shrill bark, as on the steep,  
He watches o'er his master's sheep.

2. And lo ! upon the mountain's brow  
Unearthly splendours break ;  
Hark to those heavenly strains that now  
The slumbering night awake,  
As echoes ring through grot and glen—  
“Glory to God and peace to men.”
3. Haste shepherds, over crags and rocks  
To Bethlehem—favoured spot !  
To angels' care intrust your flocks,  
The wolf shall harm them not.

Your Saviour in yon manger lies—  
The very God that fills the skies !

4. Fear not, no dazzling pomp is there,  
And courtly honours—none ;  
But Mary rapt in silent prayer  
Beside her God and Son,  
And Joseph, who on bended knee  
Adores the Awful Mystery.
- 

O BLESSED BABE ! O CHILD DIVINE !

**143** O BLESSED Babe ! O Child Divine !  
O King whom angels own !  
And is this cave Thy Royal shrine,  
And is this crib Thy Throne ?  
And hast Thou from high heaven come,  
To seek amongst the beasts a home ?

2. The birds have nests in hedge or sod,  
The foxes cave or shed ;  
But Thou hast not, Incarnate God,  
A place to lay Thy head !  
And yet the wealth of sea and mine,  
The earth, the heavens—all are Thine !
3. O Jesus, outcast as Thou art,  
Poor helpless Babe I see,  
Thy poverty has won my heart,  
It fans my love for Thee ;  
For now I know what wealth to prize—  
THYSELF ; the treasure of the skies

4. Before the manger let me bow,  
In deep, in thrilling awe,  
And let me kiss Thy infant brow,  
That's pillowed on the straw.  
My very soul with love is stirred,  
Adoring Thee, INCARNATE WORD !

DEAR LITTLE ONE! HOW SWEET THOU  
ART,

- 144** **D**EAR Little One ! how sweet Thou art,  
Thine eyes so brightly shine ;  
So bright, they almost seem to speak,  
When Mary's looks meet Thine !  
How faint and feeble is Thy cry,  
Like plaint of harmless dove,  
When Thou dost murmur in thy sleep,  
Of sorrow and of love.
2. When Mary bids Thee sleep, Thou sleep'st,  
Thou wakest when she calls ;  
Thou art content upon her lap,  
Or in the rugged stalls.  
Simplest of Babes ! with what a grace  
Thou dost Thy Mother's will ;  
Thine infant fashions well betray  
The God-head's hidden skill.
  3. When Joseph takes Thee in his arms  
And smooths Thy little cheek,  
Thou lookest up into his face,  
So helpless and so meek.  
Yes ! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,  
A thing of smiles and tears ;  
Yes Thou art God, and heav'n and earth  
Adore Thee with their fears.



## ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH.

**145** ANGELS we have heard on high—  
 Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
 And the mountains in reply  
 Echo back their joyous strains  
 ||:Gloria in excelsis Deo.:||

2. Shepherds why this jubilee?  
 Why your rapturous strains prolong?  
 Say what may the tidings be,  
 Which inspire your heav'nly song.  
 ||:Gloria in excelsis Deo.:||

3. Come to Bethlehem, come and see,  
 Him whose birth the angels sing;  
 Come adore on bended knee,  
 Th' Infant Christ, the new-born King.  
 ||:Gloria in excelsis Deo.:||

4. See within a manger laid,  
 Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth!  
 Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
 With us sing our Saviour's birth.  
 ||:Gloria in excelsis Deo.:||

---

**146** A GLORIOUS VOICE SOUNDS THROUGH  
 THE NIGHT.

A GLORIOUS voice sounds through the night,  
 And chides the darkness into light;  
 The mists of sleep are driv'n afar,  
 And Christ shines forth the Morning Star.

2. Now from its torpor leaps the mind,  
And leaves all taint of earth behind ;  
The new-born Planet flames on high,  
And bids all care and sorrow fly.
  3. Now from above the Lamb is sent,  
To pay the debt, O penitent !  
Weep ! and with tears thy praise uplift,  
In thanks for so supreme a gift.
  4. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
The King of heaven's immortal host,  
May men and angels praise outpour,  
Forever and forever more.
- 

*Epiphany.*

147 WHAT BEAUTEIOUS SUN-SURPASSING  
STAR.

WHAT beauteous sun-surpassing Star  
O'er Bethlehem's lonely road,  
Reveals a rising brighter far,  
And shows the cradled God.  
The Star from Jacob see arise,  
By prophets long foretold ;  
Ye Eastern nations, in the skies,  
His messenger behold.

2. While thus the Star its light imparts,  
A ray within doth shine,  
Which leads a few but faithful hearts  
To seek the glorious sign.

No dangers can their purpose shake :  
 Love suffers no delay ;  
 Home, kindred, country, they forsake ;  
 God calls, and they obey.

3. Jesus, bright morning Star, our hearts  
 Cleanse with Thy light within ;  
 And suffer not the tempter's arts  
 To lure us back to sin.  
 The Light of Gentile lands adore,  
 The Day-spring from on high  
 Alike the Father evermore,  
 And Spirit magnify.

---

***Lent.***

NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAYER.

**148** NOW are the days of humblest prayer,  
 When conscience to God lies bare,  
 And Mercy most delights to spare.

CHORUS.

Oh, hearken when we cry ; chastise us with thy  
 fear.

Yet, Father, in the multitude of Thy compassions  
 hear.

2. Now is 'he season, wisely long,  
 Of sadder thought and graver song,  
 When ailing souls grow well and strong.

3. The feast of penance—oh, so bright,  
 With true conversion's heavenly light,  
 Like sunrise after stormy night.

4. O happy time of blessed tears,  
Of surer hopes, of chastening fears,  
Undoing all our evil years.
  5. We, who have loved the world, must learn  
Upon that world our backs to turn,  
And with the love of God to burn.
- 

## THOU LOVING MAKER OF MANKIND.

149 **T**HOU loving Maker of mankind,  
Before Thy throne we pray and weep ;  
O, strengthen us with grace divine,  
Duly this sacred time to keep.

2. Great Judge of hearts, Thou dost discern  
Our ills, and all our weakness know ;  
Again to Thee with tears we turn,  
Again to us Thy mercy show.
3. Much have we sinned ; but we confess  
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore :  
O, for the praise of Thy great Name,  
Our fainting souls to health restore.
4. And grant us, while by fasts we strive  
This mortal body to control,  
To fast from all the food of sin,  
And so to purify the soul.
5. Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest ;  
Sole Unity, to Thee we cry ;  
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below  
To reap immortal fruit on high.

## CHRISTIANS WHO OF JESUS' SORROWS.

- 150 C HRISTIANS who of Jesus' sorrows,  
 Come the doleful tale to hear,  
 See what streams of blood flow for us,  
 Blend, ah ! blend at least a tear.  
 Lo ! for sins our own devoted,  
 Bleeds the Victim from on high,  
 By His suff'rings animated,  
 For Him live and for Him die.
2. In a lonely garden praying  
 Conflicts rude oppress His soul,  
 Fear and hope His soul assailing  
 Strive by turns His will to rule.  
 Now doth fear command imperious,  
 Now strong efforts love combines ;  
 Love at length prevails victorious,  
 He to death Himself resigns.
3. Doom'd to death new Isaac willing,  
 Loaded with the heavy tree,  
 In His heart our sins bewailing,  
 He ascends Mount Calvary.  
 Lo ! His hands and feet are pierced thro',  
 On the bloody Cross He lies ;  
 Streams of vital blood flow for you,  
 Sinners, He's your Sacrifice.
4. Now behold the man of sorrows,  
 On the Cross exalted high ;  
 Suff'ring, bleeding, dying for us,  
 Now behold salvation nigh.  
 Satan our great foe lies vanquished,  
 Mary's seed has bruised his head ;  
 Our redemption is accomplish'd.  
 Jesus has our ransom paid.

O GRACIOUS LORD, CREATOR DEAR.

**151** O GRACIOUS Lord, Creator dear,  
In mercy lend a pitying ear  
Unto the mournful prayer we pour  
In this our solemn Lenten hour.

2. Thou who our secret thoughts canst trace  
And knowst the frailty of our race—  
Like wandering sheep we went astray—  
Oh, take us back, we meekly pray.
3. Black is our guilt and great our shame ;  
But for the glory of Thy Name,  
Forgive the wickedness we own,  
And heal the wounds for which we groan.
4. Grant us by holy abstinence  
To mortify each carnal sense ;  
That so our souls, from sin set free,  
May rise all-holy unto Thee.
5. Blest Three in One, with grief sincere,  
Before thy footstool we appear ;  
Oh, bless our fast, that it may prove  
The source of pardon, peace, and love.

---

**152** JESUS! JESUS! BEHOLD AT LENGTH.

JESUS! Jesus! behold at length a time,  
When I resolve to turn away from crime.  
Pardon me, Jesus! Thy mercy I implore,  
I never will offend Thee,  
No, no, never more,  
I never will offend Thee!  
No, no, never more!

2. Jesus ! my soul Thy precious Blood hath cost,  
 Suffer me not forever to be lost.  
 Pardon me, Jesus ! Thy mercy I implore,  
 I never will offend Thee,  
 No, no, never more,  
 I never will offend Thee !  
 No, no, never more !
- 

153

O, COME AND MOURN WITH ME  
 AWHILE.

- O COME, and mourn with me awhile ;  
 See, Mary calls us to her side ;  
 Oh, come and let us mourn with her :  
 Jesus, our Love, is crucified !
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him,  
 While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?  
 Ah ! look how patiently He hangs ;  
 Jesus, our Love, is crucified !
3. Come, take Thy stand beneath the Cross,  
 And let the Blood from out that Side  
 Fall gently on thee drop by drop :  
 Jesus, our Love, is crucified !
4. O Love of God ! O Sin of Man !  
 In this dread act your strength is tried ;  
 And victory remains with love,  
 For He, our Love, is crucified !

## WHAT A SEA OF TEARS AND SORROW.

154 **W**HAT a sea of tears and sorrow  
Did the soul of Mary toss  
To and fro upon its billows,  
While she wept her bitter loss ;  
In her arms her Jesus holding,  
Torn so newly from the cross.

2. Oh that mournful Virgin-Mother !  
See her tears, how fast they flow  
Down upon His mangled body,  
Wounded side, and thorny brow ;  
While His hands and feet she kisses,—  
Picture of immortal woe.

3. Oft and oft His arms and bosom  
Fondly straining to her own ;  
Oft her pallid lips imprinting  
On each wound of her dear Son ;  
Till at last, in swoons of anguish,  
Sense and consciousness are gone.

4. Gentle Mother, we beseech thee.  
By thy tears and troubles sore ;  
By the death of thy dear Offspring.  
By the bloody wounds He bore ;  
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow  
Which afflicted thee of yore.



STABAT MATER.—WEEPING SORE THE  
MOTHER STOOD.

## 155

**S**TABAT Mater dolorosa  
Juxta, Crucem lacry-  
mosa,  
Dum pendebat Filius.

2. Cujus anima gementem,  
Contristatam, et dolentem,  
Pertransivit gladius.

3. O quam tristis et afflicta  
Fuit illa benedicta  
Mater Unigeniti!

4. Quæ moerebat, et dole-  
bat,  
Pia Mater, dum videbat  
Nati poenas inclyti.

5. Quis est homo, qui non  
fleret,  
Matrem Christi si videret  
In tanto supplicio?

6. Quis non posset contri-  
stari,  
Christi Matrem contem-  
plari  
Dolentem cum Filio?

**W**EEPING sore, the  
Mother stood,  
Nigh the Cross, the fatal  
wood,  
Whereon hung her dying  
Son.

2. Through her soul for  
anguish crying,  
Sunk in sorrow, spent with  
sighing,  
The prophetic sword had  
run.

3. Oh, how sad, how heavy  
laden,  
Was that meek and blessed  
Maiden,  
God's true Mother unde-  
filed.

4. Trembling, grieving,  
whelmed in woes,  
When she saw the dying  
throes  
Of her own immortal Child.

5. Who is he whose weep-  
ing eyes,  
Would not choose but sym-  
pathize  
With the Mother of our  
Lord?

6. Who is he that would  
refuse  
Pity for such Mother's  
woes,  
Weeping o'er her Son  
adored?

7. Pro peccatis suæ gentis  
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,  
Et flagellis subditum.

8. Vidit suum dulcem Na-  
tum  
Moriendo desolatum,  
Dum emisit spiritum.

9. Eja Mater fons amoris,  
Me sentire vim doloris  
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

10. Fac, ut ardeat cor meum  
In amando Christum  
Deum,  
Ut sibi complaceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud  
agas,  
Crucifigi fige plagas  
Cordi meo valide.

12. Tui Nati vulnerati,  
Tam dignati pro me pati,  
Pœnas mecum divide,

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,  
Crucifixo condolere,  
Donec ego vixero.

14. Juxta Crucem tecum  
stare,

7. Tortured for His sinful  
race,  
She beheld each ghastly  
trace  
Of His scourging at the  
post.

8. She beheld her Son so  
sweet  
Dying and all desolate  
When he yielded up the  
Ghost.

9. Come, dear Mother,  
love's sweet spring,  
Let me share thy sorrowing,  
Let my tears unite with  
thine.

10. Let my heart be wrapt  
in fire,  
Still to seek with fond de-  
sire,  
Christ, my God, my love  
Divine.

11. Holy Mother, this im-  
part,  
Deeply print upon my  
heart,  
All the wounds He dying  
bore,

12. Let me share His pains  
with thee,  
Who so tenderly for me  
Deigned those sorrows to  
endure.

13. Let our tears in one  
same tide  
Flow for Jesus crucified,  
Long as life shall warm my  
breast.

14. By the Cross to take  
my station,

Et me tibi sociare  
In planctu desidero.

Share thy tender lamenta-  
tion,  
This is my most fond re-  
quest.

15. Virgo virginum præ-  
clara,  
Mihi jam non sis amara,  
Fac me tecum plangere.

15. Brightest of the Virgin-  
train,  
Do not thou my suit dis-  
dain,  
Come and share thy grief  
with me.

16. Fac ut portem Christi  
mortem,  
Passionis fac consortem,  
Et plagas recolare.

16. Let me trace His suf-  
ferings o'er,  
Bear the very death He  
bore,  
When they nailed Him to  
the tree.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerari,  
Fac me Cruce inebriari,  
Et cruore Filii.

17. Feel the wounds He felt  
for us,  
Drink the chalice of His  
Cross,  
All for love of thy dear Son.

18. Flammis me urar suc-  
census,  
Per te Virgo sim defensus  
In die Judicii.

18. Screened by thee from  
flames divine,  
Mary, guard this soul of  
mine  
When the judgment-day  
comes on.

19. Christe, cum sit hinc  
exire,  
Da per Matrem me venire  
Ad palmam victoriae.

19. Christ, when these my  
days are done,  
Let Thy Mother lead me on  
To the palm of victory :

20. Quando corpus morie-  
tur,  
Fac ut animæ donetur  
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

20. Yea, when this frail  
flesh hath died,  
Let my soul be glorified  
Safe in paradise with thee.  
Amen.

V. Ora pro nobis, Virgo  
dolorosissima.

R. Ut digni efficiamur  
promissionibus Christi.

**Easter.**

ALL HAIL, DEAR CONQUEROR ! ALL  
HAIL.

**156**

**A**LL hail, dear Conqueror ! all hail,  
Oh what a victory is Thine !  
How beautiful Thy strength appears,  
Thy crimson wounds how bright they shine !  
Thou camest at the dawn of day :  
Armies of souls around Thee were,  
Blest spirits thronging to adore  
Thy Flesh, so marvelous, so fair.

2, The everlasting God-head lay  
Shrouded within those Limbs Divine,  
Nor left untenanted one hour  
That Sacred Human Heart of Thine.  
They worshipped Thee, those ransomed souls,  
With the fresh strength of love set free ;  
They worshipped joyously, and thought  
Of Mary while they looked on Thee.

3. And Thou too, Soul of Jesus ! Thou  
Towards the sacred Flesh didst yearn,  
And for the beatings of that Heart  
How ardently Thy love did burn !  
They worshipped while the beauteous Soul  
Paused by the Body's wounded Side :—  
Bright flashed the cave - before them stood  
The Living Jesus glorified.

ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA, LET THE HOLY  
**157** ANTHEM RISE.

**A** LLELUIA, alleluia, let the holy anthem rise,  
 And the choirs of heaven chant it in the  
 temple of the skies,  
 Let the mountains skip with gladness, and the  
 joyful valleys ring  
 With Hosannas in the Highest to our Saviour  
 and our King.

2. Alleluia, Alleluia! He endured the knotted whips,  
 And the jeering of the rabble, and the scorn of  
 mocking lips,  
 And the terrors of the gibbet upon which He  
 would be slain :  
 But His death was only slumber—He is risen  
 up again.
3. Alleluia, Alleluia ! like the sun from out the  
 wave,  
 He has risen up in triumph from the darkness of  
 of the grave ;  
 He's the Splendour of the Nations, He's the  
 lamp of endless day,  
 He's the very Lord of Glory who is risen up  
 to-day.
4. Alleluia, Alleluia ! He has burst our prison bars,  
 He has lifted up the portals of our home beyond  
 the stars ;  
 He has won for us our freedom—'neath His feet  
 our foes are trod ;  
 He has purchased back our birthright to the  
 Kingdom of our God.

5. Alleluia, Alleluia ! Blessed Jesus, make us rise  
From the life of this corruption to the life that  
never dies.  
May we share with Thee Thy glory, when the  
days of time are past,  
And the dead shall be awakened by the trump-  
et's mighty blast.
- 

158 THE DAWN WAS PURPLING O'ER  
THE SKY.

- THE dawn was purpling o'er the sky ;  
With alleluias rang the air ;  
Earth held a glorious jubilee ;  
Hell gnashed its teeth in fierce despair :
2. When our most valiant mighty King,  
From death's abyss, in dread array,  
Led the long-prisoned Fathers forth,  
Into the beam of life and day :
3. When He, whom stone and seal and guard,  
Had safely to the tomb consigned,  
Triumphant rose, and buried death  
Deep in the grave He left behind.
4. "Calm all your grief, and still your tears,"  
Hark ! the descending angel cries ;  
"For Christ is risen from the dead,  
And death is slain, no more to rise."
5. O Jesu, from the death of sin,  
Keep us, we pray ; so shalt Thou be  
The everlasting paschal joy  
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

6. To God the Father, with the Son,  
 Who from the grave immortal rose,  
 And Thee, O Paraclete, be praise  
 While age on endless ages flows.
- 

CHRIST THE LORD IS RIS'N TO-DAY.

159 **C**HRIST the Lord is ris'n to-day ;  
 Christians haste your vows to pay ;  
 Offer ye your praises meet,  
 At the paschal Victim's feet.  
 For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,  
 Sinless in the sinner's stead ;  
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,  
 Now He lives no more to die !

2. Christ the Victim undefiled,  
 Man to God hath reconciled,  
 When in strange and awful strife,  
 Met together death and life.  
 Christians on this happy day,  
 Haste with joy your vows to pay ;  
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,  
 Now He lives no more to die !
3. Christ who once for sinners bled,  
 Now the first-born from the dead.  
 Thron'd in endless might and pow'r,  
 Lives and reigns for ever more.  
 Hail, eternal Hope on high !  
 Hail, Thou King of victory !  
 Hail, Thou Prince of life ador'd !  
 Help and save us, gracious Lord !

## TO-DAY HE'S RISEN.

160 **T**O-DAY He's ris'n, death no more  
Shall bind Him to the grave ;  
No more can hell or sin's fell pow'r  
Over Him dominion have.  
He likened to our sinful form,  
Once doom'd Himself to die,  
That He by death might death o'ercome,  
Its deadly sting destroy.  
||: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. :||

2. O death ! where is thy mortal sting ?  
Where's now thy victory ?  
To-day His glorious praise we sing,  
Who triumphed over thee.  
Not triumphed for Himself alone,  
But by His mighty pow'r,  
Taught us to triumph in our turn,  
Nor dread thy terrors more.  
||: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. :||

3. I know that my Redeemer lives,  
And reigns above the skies ;  
He will revive my dust again,  
And bid my body rise.  
Then cloth'd in my own glorious flesh,  
I shall behold His face,  
That sweet hope in my bosom glows,  
And cheers my ling'ring days.  
||: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. :||



**Ascension.**

THY SACRED RACE, O LORD IS RUN.

161 **T**HY sacred race, O Lord is run,  
Thy work is wrought, Thy victory won;  
The glory Thou didst leave requires  
Thy presence in supernal choirs.  
The clouds Thy chariot, earth afar  
Beneath Thy feet, a little star ;  
Ten thousand thousand angels sing,  
To welcome their returning King.

2. The gates of heaven obey the call  
And open to the Lord of all ;  
His throne receives the eternal Son,  
Both God and Man for ever one.  
Thou Mediator and High-Priest,  
Fresh from the sacrifice released,  
By love constrained dost hither bring  
Thy smitten Heart's best offering.
3. And she who from Thy open side  
Her being took Thy holy Bride,  
Still nourished from Thy side survives,  
And life and all from Thee derives.  
Hence in the thickest of the fight,  
Thy warriors win their heavenly might ;  
And hence, Thy martyrs sing their psalms,  
And joyous wave triumphal palms.
4. Where Thou, the head, art gone Thy voice  
Calls all Thy members to rejoice ;  
Ah, let them cleave the shining way,  
Thy footprints through the ether fray.

To Thee be glory, conquering King,  
Who unto heaven Thy way dost wing,  
Great Son of the eternal Sire,  
Whose Spirit is our one desire.

---

O THOU ETERNAL KING MOST HIGH.

**162** O THOU eternal King most high,  
Who didst the world redeem ;  
And conquering death and hell, receive  
A dignity supreme.  
Thou to Thy heavenly throne this day  
Didst in Thy might ascend ;  
Thenceforth to reign in sovereign power,  
And glory without end.

2. There seated in Thy majesty,  
To Thee submissive bow,  
The spacious earth, the highest heaven,  
The depths of hell below.  
There, waiting for Thy faithful souls,  
Be Thou to us, O Lord,  
Our peerless joy while here we stay,  
In Heav'n our great reward.
3. Renew our strength ; our sins forgive ;  
Our miseries efface ;  
And lift our souls aloft to Thee,  
By Thy celestial grace.  
So, when Thou shinest on the cloud,  
With Thy angelic train,  
May we be saved from vengeance due,  
And our lost crowns regain.

**163** OUR LORD IS RISEN.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,  
 Our Jesus is gone up on high,  
 The pow'rs of hell are captive led,  
 Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

**CHORUS.**

Who is the King of glory? who?  
 The Lord that all His foes overcame,  
 The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,  
 ||: And Jesus is the Conqueror's name. :||

2. There His triumphal chariot waits,  
 And angels chant the solemn lay;  
 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,  
 Ye everlasting doors give way.
3. Loose all your bars of massive light,  
 And wide unfold th'etherial scene;  
 He claims these mansions as His right,  
 Receive the King of glory in.

---

**Pentecost.****VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS.**

**164** VENI Creator spiritus  
 Mentis tuorum visita,  
 Imple superna gratia  
 Quæ tu creasti pectora.

2. Qui diceris Paraclitus,  
 Altissimi donum Dei,  
 Fons vivus ignis charitas,  
 Et Spiritalis unctio.

3. Tu septiformis munere,  
Digitus Paternæ dexteræ,  
Tu rite promissum Patris  
Sermone ditans guttura.
  4. Accende lumen sensibus,  
Infunde amorem cordibus  
Infirma nostri corporis  
Virtute firmans perpeti.
  5. Hostem repellas longius,  
Pacemque dones protinus ;  
Ductore sic te prævio,  
Vitemus omne noxium.
  6. Per te sciamus da Patrem,  
Noscamus atque Filium,  
Teque utriusque Spiritum  
Credamus omni tempore.
  7. Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Ejusque soli Filio  
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,  
Nunc et per omne sæculum. Amen.
- 

HOLY SPIRIT, COME AND SHINE.

165 **H**OLY Spirit, come and shine  
On our souls with beams divine,  
Issuing from Thy radiance bright.  
Come, O Father of the poor,  
Ever bounteous of Thy store,  
Come, our hearts' unfailing light.

2. Come, Consoler, kindest, best,  
Come, our bosom's dearest guest,  
Sweet refreshment, sweet repose.  
    Rest in labour, coolness sweet,  
    Tempering the burning heat,  
Truest comfort of our woes.
  3. O divinest light, impart  
Unto every faithful heart  
Plenteous streams from love's bright flood.  
    But for Thy blest Deity,  
    Nothing pure in man could be ;  
Nothing harmless, nothing good.
  4. Wash away each sinful stain ;  
Gently shed Thy gracious rain  
On the dry and fruitless soul.  
    Heal each wound and bend each will,  
    Warm our hearts benumbed and chill,  
All our wayward steps control.
  5. Unto all Thy faithful just,  
Who in Thee confide and trust,  
Deign the seven-fold gift to send.  
    Grant us virtue's blest increase,  
    Grant a death of hope and peace,  
Grant the joys that never end.
- 

**166** CREATOR-SPIRIT, ALL-DIVINE.

**C**REATOR-Spirit, all-Divine,  
Come visit every soul of Thine  
And fill with Thy celestial flame  
The hearts which Thou Thyself didst frame.

2. O gift of God, thine is the sweet  
Consoling name of Paraclete—  
And spring of life and fire and love,  
And unction flowing from above.
3. The mystic seven-fold gifts are Thine,  
Finger of God's right hand divine ;  
The Father's promise sent to teach  
The tongue a rich and heavenly speech.
4. Kindle with fire brought from above  
Each sense, and fill our hearts with love ;  
And grant our flesh, so weak and frail,  
The strength of Thine which ne'er may fail.
5. Drive far away our deadly foe.  
And grant us Thy true peace to know ;  
So we, led by Thy guidance still,  
Safely may pass through every ill.
6. To us, through Thee, the grace be shown  
To know the Father and the Son ;  
And Spirit of them both, may we  
Forever rest our faith in Thee.
7. To Sire and Son be praises meet,  
And to the holy Paraclete ;  
And may Christ send us from above  
That Holy Spirit's gift of love. Amen.

167

COME, HOLY GHOST.

COME, Holy Ghost, send down those beams,  
Come, Holy Ghost, send down those beams,  
Which sweetly flows in silent streams,  
From Thy bright throne above.

2. O come Thou Father of the poor,  
Thou bounteous source of all our store,  
Come, warm our hearts with love divine,  
Come, warm our hearts with love divine,  
Thou bounteous source of all our store.  
Come warm our hearts with love.
3. Come, Thou of Comforters the best ;  
Come, Thou the soul's delightful guest ;  
Come, Thou the soul's delightful guest,  
The pilgrim's sweet relief.
4. Thou art our rest in toil and sweat,  
Refreshment in excessive heat ;  
Refreshment in excessive heat,  
And solace in our grief.
5. O sacred Light ! shoot forth Thy darts ;  
O ! pierce the centre of these hearts,  
O ! pierce the centre of these hearts,  
Whose faith aspires to Thee.

---

COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR  
BLEST.

168

- COME, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,  
And in our hearts take up Thy rest ;  
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,  
||:To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.:||
2. O Comforter to Thee we cry ;  
Thou heavenly Gift of God Most High ;  
Thou Fount of life and Fire of love,  
||:And sweet anointing from above.:||
  3. O Holy Ghost, thro' Thee alone,  
Know we the Father and the Son :

- Be this our never-changing creed,  
 ||:That Thou dost from them both proceed.:||  
 4 Praise we the Father and the Son,  
 And Holy Spirit with them One ;  
 And may the Son on us bestow  
 ||:The gifts that from the Spirit flow.:||
- 

**Trinity.**

HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH.

- 169 **H**AVE mercy on us, God Most High !  
 Who lift our hearts to Thee,  
 Have mercy on us worms of earth,  
 Most Holy Trinity !  
 Most ancient of all mysteries,  
 Before Thy throne we lie ;  
 ||:Have mercy now, most merciful,  
 Most Holy Trinity !:||
2. When heav'n and earth were yet unmade,  
 When time was yet unknown,  
 Thou in Thy bliss and majesty,  
 Didst live and love alone !  
 Thou wert not born, there was no fount  
 From which Thy being flowed ;  
 ||:There is no end which Thou canst reach,  
 But Thou art simply God.:||
3. O! listen then most pitiful !  
 To Thy poor creature's heart,  
 It blesses Thee that Thou art God,  
 That Thou art what Thou art !



Most ancient of all mysteries,  
 Still at Thy feet we lie ;  
 ||:Have mercy now, most merciful,  
 Most Holy Trinity !:||

---

### **Corpus Christi.**

SING, MY JOYFUL TONGUE, THE MYSTERY.

**170** SING, my joyful tongue, the mystery,  
 Of the glorious Body slain,  
 And the Blood all pure and precious  
 Shed a lost world to regain,  
 By the King of nations, issuing  
 From a womb that knew no stain.

2. Born unto us of a Virgin  
 Purer than the purest snow,  
 And amongst mankind conversing  
 Seeds of heavenly truth to sow,  
 He at length in wondrous order,  
 Closed His sojourn here below.
3. Seated, with His brethren round Him,  
 On the night when last they met,  
 For the law's complete fulfilment  
 When the Lamb was duly ate,  
 Then before the twelve disciples  
 For their food Himself He set.
4. By a word the Word Incarnate  
 Simple bread to Flesh divine,  
 Simple wine to Blood converteth ;  
 But, if sense to doubt incline,  
 Under faith's sufficient teaching  
 Simple hearts all doubts resign.

LAUDA SION.—SION. LIFT THY VOICE,  
AND SING.

171

**L**AUDA, Sion, Salva-  
torem,  
Lauda Ducem et Pastorem,  
In hymnis et canticis.  
Quantum potes, tantum  
aude;  
Quia major omni laude,  
Nec laudare sufficis,

2. Laudis thema specialis,  
Panis vivus et vitalis  
Hodie proponitur.  
Quem in sacræ mensa  
cœnæ,  
Turbæ fratrum duodenæ,  
Datum non ambigitur.

3. Sit laus plena, sit sonora,  
Sit jucunda, sit decora  
Mentis jubilatio.  
Dies enim solemnus agitur,  
In qua mensæ prima recli-  
tur  
Hujus institutio.

4. In hac mensa novi Regis,  
Novum Pascha novæ legis,  
Phase vetus terminat

**S**ION, lift thy voice, and  
sing;  
Praise thy Saviour and thy  
King;  
Praise with hymns thy  
Shepherd true:  
Strive thy best to praise  
Him well;  
Yet doth He all praise  
excel;  
None can ever reach his  
due.

2. See to-day before us laid  
The living and life-giving  
Bread!  
Theme for praise and joy  
profound:  
The same which at the  
sacred board  
Was by our Incarnate  
Lord,  
Given to His Apostles  
round.

3. Let the praise be loud  
and high;  
Sweet and tranquil be the  
joy  
Felt to-day in every  
breast:  
On this festival divine,  
Which records the Origin  
Of the glorious Eu-  
charist.

4. On this table of the  
King,  
Our new Paschal offering  
Brings to end the olden  
rite.

Vetustatem novitas,  
Umbram fugat veritas,  
Noctem lux eliminat.

Here for empty shadows  
fled,  
Is Reality instead ;  
Here instead of dark-  
ness, light.

5. Quod in cœna Christus  
gessit,  
Faciendum hoc expressit  
In sui memoriam.  
Docti sacris institutis,  
Panem, vinum in salutis  
Consecramus hostiam.

5. His own act, at supper  
seated,  
Christ ordained to be re-  
peated,  
In His memory divine:  
Therefore now with ador-  
ation,  
We the Host of our salva-  
tion  
Consecrate from bread  
and wine.

6. Dogma datur Christianis,  
Quod in carnem transit  
panis,  
Et vinum in sanguinem.  
Quod non capis, quod non  
vides,  
Animosa firmat fides,  
Præter rerum ordinem.

6. Hear what Holy Church  
maintaineth,  
That the bread its sub-  
stance changeth  
Into Flesh, the wine to  
Blood.  
Doth it pass thy compre-  
hending ?  
Faith the law of sight tran-  
scending,  
Leaps to things not un-  
derstood.

7. Sub diversis speciebus,  
Signis tantum et non rebus,  
Latent res eximiae.  
Caro cibus, sanguis, potus ;  
Manet tamen Christus to-  
tus  
Sub utraque specie.

7. Here, beneath these  
signs, are hidden  
Priceless things to sense  
forbidden ;  
Signs, not things, are all  
we see ;  
Flesh from Bread, and  
Blood from wine ;  
Yet is Christ in either sign,  
All entire, confessed to  
be.

8. A sumente non concisus,  
Non confractus, non divi-  
sus,  
Integer accipitur.  
Sumit unus, sumunt mille:  
Quantum isti, tantum ille:  
Nec sumtus consumitur.

9. Sumunt boni, sumunt  
mali:  
Sorte tamen inæquali,  
Vitæ, vel interitus.  
Mors est malis, vita bonis:  
Vide paris sumptionis  
Quam sit dispar exitus.

10. Fracto demum Sacra-  
mento,  
Ne vacilles, sed memento,  
Tantum esse sub frag-  
mento,  
Quantum toto tegitur.  
Nulla rei fit scissura,  
Signi tantum fit fractura:  
Qua nec status, nec statura  
Signati minuitur.

11. Ecce panis Angelorum,  
Factus cibus viatorum:

8. They too, who of Him  
partake,  
Sever not, nor rend nor  
break,  
But entire, their Lord  
receive.  
Whether one or thousands  
eat,  
All receive the self-same  
meat,  
Nor the less for others  
leave.

9. Both the wicked and the  
good  
Take of this celestial food;  
But with ends how op-  
posite!  
Here 'tis life, and there  
'tis death;  
The same, yet issuing to  
each  
In a difference infinite.

10 Nor a single doubt re-  
tain,  
When they break the Host  
in twain  
But that in each part re-  
mains  
What was in the whole  
before:  
Since the simple sign alone  
Suffers change in state or  
form,  
The Signified remaining  
One  
And the same for ever-  
more.

11. Lo! upon the Altar  
lies,  
Hidden deep from human  
eyes,

Vere panis filiorum,  
 Non mittendus canibus.  
 In figuris præsignatur,  
 Cum Isaac immolatur :  
 Agnus Paschæ deputatur,  
 Datur manna patribus.

Bread of Angels from the  
 skies,  
 Made the food of mortal  
 man ;  
 Children's meat to dogs  
 denied ;  
 In old types fore-signified ;  
 In the manna heaven sup-  
 plied,  
 Isaac and the Paschal  
 Lamb.

12. Bone pastor, panis vere,  
 Jesu nostri miserere :  
 Tu nos pasce, nos tuere :  
 Tu nos bona fac videre  
 In terra viventium.  
 Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales,  
 Qui nos pascis hic mor-  
 tales :  
 Tuos ibi commensales,  
 Cohæredes, et sodales,  
 Fac sanctorum civium.  
 Amen. Alleluia,

12. Jesu ! Shepherd of the  
 sheep,  
 Thou Thy flock in safety  
 keep.  
 Giving Bread ! Thy life  
 supply ;  
 Strengthen us or else we  
 die ;  
 Fill us with celestial  
 grace :  
 Thou, who feedest us be-  
 low !  
 Source of all we have or  
 know !  
 Grant that with Thy Saints  
 above,  
 Sitting at Thy feast of love,  
 We may see Thee face to  
 face. Amen. Alleluia.

---

### *Evening.*

SWEET SAVIOUR ! BLESS US ERE WE GO.

172 **S**WEET Saviour ! bless us ere we go,  
 Thy word into our mind instill ;  
 And make our lukewarm hearts to glow,  
 With lowly love and fervent will.

CHORUS.—Through life's long day, and death's  
dark night,  
O gentle Jesus be our light,  
O gentle Jesus be our light.

2. The day is done, its hour has run ;  
And Thou hast taken count of all ;  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
3. Grant us, dear Lord ! from evil ways,  
True absolution and release ;  
And bless us more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.
4. Do more than pardon ; give us joy ;  
Sweet fear and sober liberty ;  
And simple hearts without delay,  
That only long to be like Thee.
5. Sweet Saviour ! bless us, night is come ;  
Mary and Joseph near us be ;  
Good angels watch about our home,  
And we are one day nearer Thee.

---

NOW THAT THE DAYLIGHT DIES AWAY.

**173** NOW that the daylight dies away,  
By all Thy grace and love,  
Thee, Maker of the world, we pray  
To watch our bed above.

2. Let dreams depart and phantoms fly,  
The offspring of the night,  
Keep us, like shrines, beneath Thine eye,  
Pure in our foe's despite.

3. This grace on Thy redeem'd confer,  
 - Father, Co-equal Son,  
 And Holy Ghost, the Comforter,  
 Eternal Three in One.
- 

O DEAREST LORD, 'TIS EVENING  
 174 NOW.

O DEAREST Lord, 'tis evening now,  
 And 'neath our glad and wondering eyes,  
 'The vision of Thy Sacred Heart  
 In all its love and beauty lies.  
 The day is past—it had its cares,  
 Its sorrow and, perchance, its sin ;  
 And now each loving heart repairs,  
 Sweet peace and pardon here to win.

CHORUS.

- Let love and gratitude essay,  
 To tell, dear Lord, how sweet Thou art,  
 In calling us at close of day,  
 To rest, to rest within Thy Sacred Heart.
2. The day is past, a soothing calm  
 Falls dream-like thro' the silent hours ;  
 And oh ! Thy love and peace are shed,  
 Like dew upon the folded flowers.  
 They feel Thy strength, who most are weak,  
 They of Thy peace more largely share,  
 Who seek that Heart, benign and meek,  
 And cast their sins and sorrows there.
  3. Sweet Jesus, it is joy to be,  
 Held captive in Thy presence here ;

When breathing silence wraps us round,  
For in the hush we feel Thee near.  
"To serve Thee, Jesus, is to reign,"  
And sweet Thy yoke, when borne with love,  
To die for Thee, oh ! it is gain ;  
When endless life awaits above.

---

yes,  
**175** HARK, HARK, MY SOUL, ANGELIC  
SONGS ARE SWELLING.

HARK, hark, my soul, angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore ;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life where sin shall be no more.

CHORUS.

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come ;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing ;  
The music of the gospel leads us home.
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea ;  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
- t.  
f,



4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,  
     The day must dawn and darksome night be past ;  
 All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,  
     And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
- 

### Occasional.

#### LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT, AMID THE ENCIRCLING GLOOM.

176

**L** EAD Kindly Light, amid the encircling  
     gloom,

    Lead Thou me on !

The night is dark, and I am far from home—

    Lead Thou me on !

Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see

The distant scene,—one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou  
     Shouldst lead me on.

I loved to choose and see my path, but now

    Lead thou me on !

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
     Will lead me on,

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

    The night is gone ;

And with the morn those angel faces smile

Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

PRUNE THOU THY WORDS, THE THOUGHTS  
177 CONTROL.

PRUNE thou thy words, the thoughts  
control,

That o'er thee swell and throng ;  
They will condense within thy soul,  
And change to purpose strong.

2. But he who lets his feelings run  
In soft luxurious flow,  
Shrinks when hard service must be done,  
And faints at every woe.
3. Faith's meanest deed more favour bears,  
Where hearts and wills are weigh'd,  
Than brightest transports, choicest prayers,  
Which bloom their hour and fade.

178 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.

FAITH of our Fathers ! living still,  
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,  
Oh ! how our hearts beat high with joy,  
Whene'er they hear that glorious word.

CHORUS.—Faith of our Fathers ! holy Faith !  
We'll be true to thee till death !  
Faith of our Fathers ! Holy Faith !  
We'll be true to thee till death !

2. Our Fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free ;  
How sweet would be their children's fate,  
If they, like them could die for thee.

3. Faith of our Fathers : Mary's prayers  
Shall keep our country fast to thee ;  
And thro' the truth that comes from God,  
O we shall prosper and be free !
4. Faith of our Fathers ! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife :  
And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life.

---

YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE.

**179** YES, heaven is the prize !  
My soul shall strive to gain :  
One glimpse of Paradise  
Repays a life of pain.

CHORUS.—'Tis heaven ! yes, heaven !  
Yes, heaven is the prize !  
'Tis heav'n ! yes, heaven !  
Yes, heaven is the prize.

2. Yes, heaven is the prize !  
When sorrows press around,  
Look up beyond the skies,  
Where hope and strength are found.
3. Yes, heaven is the prize !  
Oh ! 'tis not hard to gain ;  
He surely wins who tries,  
For hope can conquer pain.
4. Yes, heaven is the prize !  
Death opens wide the door ;  
And then the spirit flies  
To God for evermore.

**180** PITY, MY GOD, 'TIS FOR OUR  
LOVED LAND.

PITY, my God, 'tis for our loved land,  
And for Thy Church we humbly bow in  
prayer ;  
Thy Vicar's captive, break his prison band,  
Thy Church's losses in Thy might repair.

CHORUS.—God of mighty power,  
Take Thy Vicar's part ;  
Oh, save him in this hour  
For Jesus' Sacred Heart.

2. Our erring souls, so long estranged from truth,  
Look up for solace to Thy Sacred Throne ;  
Light up their faith, that, like the eagle's youth,  
It be renewed, and shine as once it shone.
3. Pity, my God, on those misguided men  
Who outrage Thee, but know not what they do ;  
In mercy wait, and draw them back again,  
Their faith and love in sorrow to renew.

---

VENI JESU AMOR MI.

**181** VENI Jesu, Amor mi,  
Veni, Veni, Veni amor Jesu  
Veni Jesu Amor mi,  
Veni, O Amor mi.  
Veni Jesu Amor mi (3 times.)  
Veni, Veni, O Amor mi,  
Veni Amor mi, Veni Amor mi.

VIVAT! VIVAT!

**182** VIVAT! Vivat! Vivat Pastor bonus!  
 Vivat! Vivat! Vivat in æternum.  
 Et accedentes læti dixerunt,  
 Et accedentes læti dixerunt,  
 Vivat! vivat! vivat! vivat! vivat Pastor  
 bonus.

---

WHENE'ER ACROSS THIS SINFUL FLESH  
**183** OF MINE.  
 W HENE'ER across this sinful flesh of mine  
 I draw the Holy Sign,  
 All good thoughts stir within me, and renew  
 Their slumbering strength divine;  
 Till there springs up a courage high and true  
 To suffer and to do.

2. And who shall say, but hateful spirits around,  
 For their brief hour unbound,  
 Shudder to see, and wail their overthrow?  
 While on far heathen ground  
 Some lonely Saint hails the fresh odour, though  
 Its source he cannot know.

---

HARK! HARK! THE ANGELS SINGING.  
**184** HARK! hark! the angels singing  
 Through all the heav'nly coasts,  
 'Tis "Holy! Holy! Holy!"  
 Art Thou, Lord God of Hosts!"

The starry sky around us,  
The shining earth below,  
The greatness of Thy glory  
In bright effulgence show.

2. Then, children, join your voices,  
And sing with one accord  
"Thrice blessed He who cometh  
In Thy Name, mighty Lord."  
Hosanna in the highest !  
To David's Son intone ;  
Thus may we sing in glory  
For ever 'round His throne.

---

### **Guardian Angel**

*(2nd October.)*

DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE.

**185** DEAR angel, ever at my side,  
How lovely must thou be,  
To leave thy home in Heaven, to guide  
||: A little child like me. :||

2. Thy beautiful and shining face  
I see not, tho' so near ;  
The sweetness of thy soft low voice,  
||: I am too deaf to hear. :||
3. I cannot feel thee touch my hand,  
With pressure light and mild,  
To check me as my mother did,  
||: When I was but a child. :||

4. But I have felt thee in my thoughts,  
Fighting with sin for me ;  
And when my heart loves God, I know  
||: The sweetness is from thee. :||
  5. And when, dear spirit, I kneel down,  
Morning and night to prayer,  
Something there is within my heart,  
||: Which tells me thou art there. :||
  6. Yes ! when I pray, thou prayest too ;  
Thy prayer is all for me ;  
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,  
||: But watchest patiently. :||
  7. Then love me, love me, Angel dear !  
And I will love thee more ;  
And help me when my soul is cast  
||: Upon th' eternal shore. :||
- 

## BLESS ME, BEFRIEND ME.

186

- B**LESS me, befriend me,  
Sweet angel, I pray ;  
Watch me, defend me  
By night and by day ;  
Shelter, enfold me  
Within thy bright wings ;  
Guide me, uphold me  
In life's wanderings.
2. Beam on my gladness,  
Thy joy I shall share ;  
Shine on my sadness,  
And sorrow I'll bear ;

Go thou before me,  
My path shall be clear ;  
Hover thou o'er me,  
No foe shall I fear.

3. Angel so holy !  
Whom God sends to me,  
Sinful and lowly,  
My guardian to be,  
Wilt thou not cherish  
The child of thy care ?  
Let me not perish—  
My trust is thy prayer.

4. O, may I never  
Forget thou art near ;  
Keep—keep me ever  
In love and in fear.  
Waking and sleeping—  
In labour and rest—  
In thy sweet keeping  
My life shall be blest.

5. Till my last sorrow  
I'll walk in thy light ;  
Till the to-morrow  
Eternal and bright ;  
Till thy soft pinions  
Shall waft me on high,  
To those dominions  
More fair than the sky.



## 187

## LITANY.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe audi nos.

Christe exaudi nos.

Pater de cœlis Deus, mise-  
rere nobis.Fili Redemptor mundi  
Deus, miserere nobis.Spiritus Sancte Deus, mise-  
rere nobis.Sancta Trinitas, unus  
Deus, miserere nobis.Sancta Maria,  
Sancta Dei Genitrix,  
Sancta Virgo Virgin-  
um,Mater Christi,  
Mater divinæ gratiæ,  
Mater purissima,Mater castissima,  
Mater inviolata,  
Mater intemerata,Mater amabilis,  
Mater admirabilis,  
Mater Creatoris.Mater Salvatoris,  
Virgo prudentissima,  
Virgo veneranda,Virgo prædicanda,  
Virgo potens,  
Virgo clemens,Virgo fidelis,  
Speculum justitiæ,  
Sedes sapientiæ,Causa nostræ lætitiæ,  
Vas spirituale,  
Vas honorabile,Vas insigne devotionis,  
Rosa mystica,  
Turris Davidica,Turris eburnea,  
Domus aurea,  
Fœderis arca,Janua cœli,  
Stella matutina,  
Salus infirmorum,Refugium peccatorum,  
Consolatrix afflicto-  
rum,  
Auxilium Christiano-  
rum,Regina Angelorum,  
Regina Patriarcharum,  
Regina Prophetarum,Regina Apostolorum,  
Regina Martyrum,  
Regina Confessorum,Regina Virginum,  
Regina Sanctorum  
omnium,  
Regina sine labe con-  
cepta,  
Regina sanctissimi  
Rosarii.*Ora pro nobis.**Ora pro nobis.*

Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec-  
cata mundi, parce nobis,  
Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec-  
cata mundi, exaudi nos,  
Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec-  
cata mundi, miserere  
nobis.

Christe, audi nos.  
Christe, exaudi nos.

V. Ora pro nobis Sancta  
Dei Genitrix.

R. Ut digni efficiamur  
promissionibus Christi.

188

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

**T**E Deum laudamus : \* te Dominum confite-  
mur.

2 Te æternum Patrem \* omnis terra veneratur

3 Tibi omnes Angeli, \* tibi Cœli et universæ  
Potestates.

4 Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim, \* incessabili  
voce proclamant.

5 Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, \* Dominus, Deus  
Sabaoth.

6 Pleni sunt cœli et terra \* majestatis gloriæ  
tuæ.

7 Te gloriosus \* Apostolorum chorus.

8 Te Prophetarum \* laudabilis numerus.

9 Te Martyrum candidatus \* laudat exercitus.

10 Te per orbem terrarum \* sancta confitetur  
Ecclesia.

11 Patrem \* Immensæ Majestatis ;

12 Venerandum tuum verum \* et unicum  
Filium ;

13 Sanctum quoque \* Paraclitum Spiritum.

14 Tu Rex gloriæ, \* Christe.

15 Tu Patris \* sempiternus es Filius.

16 Tu, ad liberandum suscepturus hominem, \*  
non horruisti Virginis uterum.

17 Tu, devicto mortis aculeo, \* aperuisti credentibus regna cœlorum.

18 Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, \* in gloria Patris.

19 Judex crederis \* esse venturus.

20 Te ergo, quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni, \*  
quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

21 Æterna fac cum Sanctis tuis \* in gloria numerari.

22 Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine, \* et  
benedic hæreditati tuæ.

23 Et rege eos, et extolle illos, \* usque in  
æternum.

24 Per singulos dies, \* benedicimus te.

25 Et laudamus nomen tuum in sæculum, \* et  
in sæculum sæculi.

26 Dignare, Domine, die isto, \* sine peccato  
nos custodire.

27 Miserere nostri, Domine, \* miserere nostri.

28 Fiat misericordia tua, Domine, super nos ; \*  
quemadmodum speravimus in te.

29 In te, Domine, speravi ; \* non confundar in  
æternum.

## 189

## PARCE DOMINE.

**P**ARCE, Domine, parce populo tuo, ne in  
æternum erascaris nobis.

## 190

PSALM L.—*Miserere.*

**M**ISERERE mei, Deus, \* secundum magnam  
misericordiam tuam.

2 Et secundum multitudinem miserationum  
tuarum, \* dele iniquitatem meam.

3 Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea, \* et a  
peccato meo munda me.

4 Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco, \*  
et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

5 Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci : \*  
ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum  
judicaris.

6 Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum, \*  
et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

7 Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti : \* incerta et  
occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestasti mihi.

8 Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor : \* lava-  
bis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

9 Auditui meo dabis gaudium et lætitiā, \*  
et exultabunt ossa humiliata.

10 Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis, \* et  
omnes iniquitates meas dele.

11 Cor mundum crea in me, Deus, \* et spiri-  
tum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

12 Ne projicias me a facie tua, \* et spiritum  
sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

13 Redde mihi lætitiā salutaris tui, \* et  
spiritu principali confirma me.

14 Docebo iniquos vias tuas, \* et impii ad te  
convertentur.

15 Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salu-  
tis meæ, \* et exultabit lingua mea justitiā tuam.

16 Domine, labia mea aperies, \* et os meum  
annuntiabit laudem tuam.

17 Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique : \* holocaustis non delectaberis.

18 Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus : \* cor contritum et humiliatum, Deus, non despicies.

19 Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion, \* ut ædificentur muri Jerusalem.

20 Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiæ, oblationes, et holocausta : \* tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

*For De Profundis, see page 66.*

#### DIES IRAE.—DAY OF WRATH.

*Sung at Mass for the Dead.*

**D**IES iræ, dies illa,  
Solvat sæculum in  
favilla  
Teste David cum Sibylla.

2. Quantus tremor est futurus,  
Quando Juxta est venturus,  
Cuncta stricte discussurus!

3. Tuba mirum spargens  
sonum  
Per sepulchra regionum,  
Coget omnes ante thronum.

4. Mors stupebit et natura,  
Cum resurget creatura,  
Judicanti responsura.

**T**HE day of wrath, that  
dreadful day,  
Shall the whole world in  
ashes lay,  
As David and the Sibyls  
say.

2. Oh ! what trembling  
there shall be,  
When the world its Judge  
shall see,  
Coming in dread majesty!

3. Hark ! the trump with  
thrilling tone,  
From sepulchral regions  
lone,  
Summons all before the  
throne.

4. Time and death it doth  
appall,  
To see the buried ages all  
Rise to answer at the call.

5. Liber Scriptus profere-  
tur,  
In quo totum continetur,  
Unde mundus judicetur.

6. Judex ergo cum sedebit,  
Quidquid latet, apparebit;  
Nil inultum remanebit.

7. Quid sum miser tunc  
dicturus?  
Quem patronum rogaturus,  
Cum vix justus sit securus?

8. Rex tremendæ majesta-  
tis,  
Qui salvandos salvas  
gratis,  
Salve me, fons pietatis.

9. Recordare, Jesu pie,  
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ;  
Ne me perdas illa die.

10. Quærens me, Sedisti  
lassus;  
Redimisti, crucem passus;  
Tantus labor non sit cas-  
sus.

11. Juste judex ultionis,  
Donum fac remissionis  
Ante diem rationis.

5. Now the books are open  
spread;  
Now the writing must be  
read,  
Which doth judge the  
quick and dead.

6. Now before the Judge  
severe,  
Hidden things must all  
appear;  
Naught can pass unpun-  
ished here.

7. What shall guilty I then  
plead?  
Who for me will intercede,  
When the saints shall com-  
fort need?

8. King of dreadful majesty,  
Who doth freely justify,  
Fount of pity, save Thou  
me!

9. Recollect, O Love di-  
vine,  
'Twas for this lost sheep  
of Thine,  
Thou Thy glory didst re-  
sign;

10. Satest wearied seeking  
me;  
Sufferedst upon the tree;  
Let not vain Thy labor be.

11. Judge of justice, hear  
my prayer;  
Spare me, Lord, in mercy  
spare,  
Ere the reckoning day ap-  
pear.

12. Ingemisco, tanquam  
reus;  
Culpa rubet vultus meus;  
Supplicanti parce, Deus.

13. Qui Mariam absolvisti,  
Et latronem exaudisti,  
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

14. Preces meæ non sunt  
dignæ;  
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,  
Ne perenni cremer igne.

15. Inter oves locum  
præsta,  
Et ab hædis me sequestra,  
Statuens in parte dextra.

16. Confutatis maledictis,  
Flammis acribus addictis;  
Voca me cum benedictis.

17. Oro supplex et acclin-  
nis,  
Cor contritum quasi cinis,  
Gere curam mei finis.

18. Lacrymosa dies illa,  
Qua resurget ex favilla,  
Judicandus homo reus,

12. Lo, Thy gracious face I  
seek;  
Shame and grief are on my  
cheek;  
Sighs and tears my sorrow  
speak.

13. Thou didst Mary's  
guilt forgive;  
Didst the dying thief re-  
ceive;  
Hence doth hope within  
me live.

14. Worthless are my pray-  
ers, I know,  
Yet, oh! cause me not to  
go  
Into everlasting woe.

15. Severed from the guilty  
band,  
Make me with Thy sheep  
to stand,  
Placing me on Thy right  
hand.

16. When the cursed in  
anguish flee  
Into flames of misery,  
With the blest then call  
Thou me.

17. Suppliant in the dust  
I lie;  
My heart a cinder, crushed  
and dry;  
Help me, Lord, when death  
is nigh.

18. Full of tears, and full  
of dread,  
Is the day that wakes the  
dead,  
Calling all, with solemn  
blast!

19. Huic ergo parce, Deus;  
Pie Jesu Domine,  
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

19. From the ashes of the  
past,  
Lord of mercy, Jesu blest,  
Grant the faithful light and  
rest. Amen.

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LIBERA.

192

*For Funeral Services.*

**L**IBERA me, Domine, de morte æterna, in die  
illa tremenda : quando cœli movendi sunt  
et terra : Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

V. Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo, dum  
discussio venerit, atque ventura ira, quando  
cœli movendi sunt et terra.

V. Dies illa, dies iræ, calamitatis et miseriæ,  
dies magna, et amara valde. Dum veneris jude-  
care sæculum per ignem.

V. Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine, et lux  
perpetua luceat eis.

193

BENEDICTUS.

**B**ENEDICTUS Dominus Deus Israel, \* quia  
visitavit, et fecit redemptionem plebis suæ :  
2 Et erexit cornu salutis nobis, \* in Domo  
David pueri sui.

3 Sicut locutus est per os sanctorum, \* qui a  
sæculo sunt, Prophetarum ejus.

4 Salutem ex inimicis nostris, \* et de manu  
omnium qui oderunt nos.

5 Ad faciendam misericordiam cum patribus  
nostris : \* et memorari testamenti sui sancti.



6 Jusjurandum quod juravit ad Abraham patrem nostrum, \* daturum se nobis :

7 Ut sine timore, de manu inimicorum nostrorum liberati, \* serviamus illi.

8 In sanctitate et justitia coram ipso, \* omnibus diebus nostris.

9 Et tu, puer, Propheta Altissimi vocaberis : \* præibis enim ante faciem Domini parare vias ejus :

10 Ad dandam scientiam salutis plebi ejus, \* in remissionem peccatorum eorum :

11 Per viscera misericordiæ Dei nostri : \* in quibus visitavit nos oriens ex alto :

12 Illuminare his qui in tenebris et in umbra mortis sedent : \* ad dirigendos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

Gloria Patri, etc.



trem

astro-

nibus

is: \*

ejus:

is, \*

\* in

mbra

os in

## PART II.



for Sodalities of the B. V. M.

1  
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w

THE SODALITY  
OF  
The Blessed Virgin Mary.



RULES FOR BRANCH SODALITIES.

**THE** object of the Sodality is to promote devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Branch Sodalities should be affiliated with the Sodality of the Roman College.

The governing body of each branch should consist of a Father Director, a President, Secretary and two Assistants, together with a Council of six or twelve. Other officers may be appointed by this body.

The Sodality should have regular meetings for religious exercises, and should also recite at such meetings at least the "Little Office of the Immaculate Conception."

Members should receive Holy Communion once a month, and also upon the principal festivals of the year.

Members who absent themselves from regular meetings should explain their absence to the Prefect.

Members should all contribute towards paying any necessary expenses incurred by the Sodality.

Sodalists should visit at their homes members who are unable to attend the meetings through

sickness, and a Mass should be offered and special prayers said for the repose of any deceased member's soul.

Candidates for admission should apply to the Father Director or Prefect, and postulants should spend at least one month as a period of probation.

Election of officers should be held annually, and conducted in the manner prescribed by the Father Director, who may, in his discretion, reject any appointment.

NOTE—The rules for the government of Sodalities and the conduct of officers and members, together with the list of the indulgences within the reach of Sodalists, may be found in detail in the "Manual of the Sodality," (Benziger Bros.), or in the "Manual for the Children of Mary," (John Chisholm, Edinburgh).

## Solemn Reception.

*The Hymn, "Veni Creator," is said or sung.—See  
page 224.*

*For translation, see "Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest,"  
page 228.*

V. Emitte spiritum tuum  
et creabuntur.

R. Et renovabis faciem  
terræ.

*Oremus.*

Deus, qui corda fidelium  
sancti spiritus illustratione  
docuisti; da nobis in eodem  
spiritu recta sapere et de  
ejus semper consolatione  
gaudere. Per Jesum Chris-  
tum Dominum nostrum.  
Amen.

V. Send forth Thy spirit  
and they shall be created.

R. And Thou shalt re-  
new the face of the earth.

*Let us pray.*

O God, who by the light  
of the Holy Ghost hast in-  
structed the hearts of Thy  
faithful, grant us, through  
the same Holy Spirit, to  
relish what is right, and  
evermore to rejoice in His  
consolations through Jesus  
Christ our Lord. Amen.

*(Here follows the Exhortation.)*

THE BLESSING OF THE MEDALS.

V. Adjutorium nostrum  
in nomine Domini.

R. Qui fecit cœlum et  
terram.

V. Domine exaudi ora-  
tionem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad  
te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

*Oremus.*

OMNIPOTENS sempi-  
terne Deus, qui sanc-  
torum tuorum imagines  
(sive effigies) sculpi aut  
pingi non reprobas, ut  
quoties illas oculis cor-  
poris intuemur, toties  
eorum actus et sanctitatem  
ad imitandum memoriæ  
oculis meditemur; has  
quæsumus, imagines in  
honorem et memoriam  
beatissimæ Virginis Ma-  
riæ, Matris Domini nostri  
Jesu Christi, adaptatas  
bene~~x~~dicere et sancti~~f~~i-  
care digneris, et præsta, ut  
quicumque coram illis bea-  
tissimam Virginem sup-  
pliciter colere et honorare  
studuerit, illius meritis et  
obtentu, a te gratiam in  
præsenti et æternam glo-  
riam obtineat in futurum.  
Per Christum Dominum  
nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Our help is in the  
name of the Lord

R. Who made heaven  
and earth.

V. O Lord, hear my  
prayer.

R. And let my supplica-  
tion come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY and eter-  
nal God, who hast  
permitted the images of  
Thy saints to be sculp-  
tured or painted; in order  
that beholding them every  
day with our corporal eyes,  
and meditating upon their  
actions and sanctity, we  
may be led to imitate their  
virtues, deign to bless and  
to sanctify these medals  
which have been made in  
honour and commemora-  
tion of the most Blessed  
Virgin Mary, Mother of  
our Lord Jesus Christ;  
and grant that whoever  
humbly invokes the Blessed  
Virgin before them, may  
obtain through her merits,  
grace in this present life  
and eternal glory in the life  
to come.

R. Amen.

*Here the Medals are sprinkled with Holy Water.*

*Each Candidate, holding a lighted candle in the hand, here recites the Act of Consecration in a clear and audible voice.*

#### ACT OF CONSECRATION.

**H**OLY Mary, Mother of God and Virgin, I, *N. N.*, choose thee this day for my Queen, my Patroness, and my Advocate, and I firmly resolve and purpose never to abandon thee, and never to say or do anything against thee, nor allow anything to be done against thy honour by those subject to me. I beseech thee, therefore, receive me as thy servant for ever, assist me in all my actions, and abandon me not at the hour of death. Amen.

*When the Act of Consecration has been recited, the Celebrant gives a medal, already blessed, to each Candidate, saying:*

*Celebrant.* Accipe signum Congregationis B.V. M. ad corporis et animæ defensionem, ut divinæ bonitatis gratia, et ope Beatissimæ Virginis Mariæ Matris tuæ, aeternam beatitudinem consequi merearis; in nomine Patris ✠ et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

*Celebrant.* Receive this medal of the Blessed Virgin Mary as a safeguard and defence for your body and soul, that, by the grace of the Divine goodness, and the assistance of Mary your Mother, you may deserve to obtain eternal happiness; in the Name of the Father ✠ and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

*Then he adds, turning towards the new Members.*

Ad majorem Dei gloriam, in laudem beatissimæ Virginis Mariæ, in spirituale hujus Congregationis bonum, et ex potestate a

To the greater glory of God, and to the honour of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and for the spiritual good of this Congregation, and

summo Pontifice mihi delata ego pro tempore hujus Congregationis Praeses vos in numerum Sodalium nostrae Congregationis sub titulo Immaculae Conceptionis, B. V. M., erectae suscipio, et participes reddo et declaro omnium gratiarum et fructuum, privilegiorum et indulgentiarum, quae sancta Romana Ecclesia ipsi primariae Congregationi Romanæ, cui haec nostra canonice aggregata est, concessit: In nomine Patris ✠ et Filii et Spiritus Sancti.

Amen.

Suscipiat vos Christus in numerum confratrum nostrorum et suorum famulorum. Concedat vobis tempus bene vivendi, locum bene agendi, constantiam, bene perseverandi, et ad aeternae vitae haereditatem feliciter perveniendi; et sicut nos hodie fraterna caritas spiritualiter jungit in terris ita divina pietas, quae dilectionis est auctrix, et amatrix, nos cum fidelibus coniungere dignetur in coelis. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.

Amen.

by the power granted me by our most Holy Father the Pope, I, Director for the time being of this Congregation, receive you into the number of the Members of our Congregation, erected under the title of the Immaculate Conception, and render you sharers and declare you partakers of all the graces and fruits, privileges, and indulgences which the Holy Roman Church has granted to the Primary Sodality at Rome to which ours has been canonically affiliated: In the name of the Father ✠ and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.

May Christ receive you into the number of our brethren and his servants. May He give you grace to lead a holy life, opportunity to do good, and constancy to persevere therein, that you may arrive happily at the inheritance of life eternal. And as fraternal charity unites us this day spiritually on earth, may the Divine goodness, who is the author and lover of charity, vouchsafe to admit us among the saints in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.



V. Confirma hoc Deus,  
quod operatus es in nobis.

R. A templo sancto tuo,  
quod est in Jerusalem.

V. Salvos fac famulos  
tuos, (*or* famulus tuas).

R. Deus meus sperantes  
in te.

V. Mitte eis Domine au-  
xilium de Sancto.

R. Et de Sion tuere  
eos, (*or* eas.)

V. Domine, exaudi ora-  
tiones meas.

R. Et clamor meus ad te  
veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

*Oremus.*

**A**DESTO Domine sup-  
plicationibus nostris et  
hos famulos tuos quos (*or*  
has famulas tuas) Con-  
gregationi, B. V. M., aggre-  
gavimus benedicere digna-  
re, et præsta, ut statuta  
nostra per auxilium gratiæ  
tuæ, sancte, pie et religio-  
se vivendo valeant obser-  
vare, et observando vitam  
promere sempiternam: per  
Christum Dominum nos-  
trum. Amen.

*The Ceremony concludes with the "Magnificat," (page 45),  
or the "Te Deum," (page 247.)*

V. Benedictus es, Domine,  
Deus patrum nostrorum.

V. Confirm, O Lord,  
what thou hast wrought in  
us.

R. From thy holy tem-  
ple which is in Jerusalem.

V. Save thy servants.

R. Who hope in thee, O  
my God.

V. Send them help from  
Thy holy place.

R. And from Sion pro-  
tect them.

V. Lord, hear my pray-  
er.

R. And let my supplica-  
tion come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with  
you.

R. And with thy spirit.

*Let us pray.*

**H**EAR, O Lord, our sup-  
plications, and deign  
to bless these Thy servants  
whom we have received in-  
to the Congregation of the  
most Blessed Virgin Mary;  
and grant that by the aid  
of Thy grace they may ob-  
serve our rules, living holily  
and piously, and may by  
observing them, merit eter-  
nal life. Amen.

V. Blessed art Thou, O  
Lord, the God of our fath-  
ers.

*Blessed Virgin Mary.*

IX.

R. Et laudabilis et gloriosus in sæcula.

V. Benedicamus Patrem, et Filium, cum Sancto Spiritu.

R. Laudemus et superexaltemus Eum in sæcula.

V. Benedictus es, Domine Deus, in firmamento coeli.

R. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus, et superexaltatus in sæcula.

V. Benedic, anima mea, Domino.

R. Et noli oblivisci omnes retributiones ejus.

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

*Oremus.*

DEUS, cujus misericordiæ non est numerus, et bonitatis infinitus est thesaurus, piissimæ Majestati tuæ pro collatis donis gratias agimus, tuam semper clementiam, exorantes: ut qui petentibus postulata concedis, eosdem non deserans, ad præmia futura disponas.

R. And worthy to be praised and glorified forever.

V. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.

R. Let us praise and magnify Him forever.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.

R. And worthy to be praised, glorious, and exalted forever.

V. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

R. And forget not all His benefits.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite: we render thanks to Thy most gracious Majesty, for the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us, evermore beseeching Thy clemency, that as Thou grantest the petitions of those that ask Thee, Thou wilt never forsake them, but wilt prepare them for the rewards to come.

Deus, qui corda fidelium Sancti Spiritus illustratione docuisti; da nobis in eodem Spiritu recta sapere, et de ejus semper consolatione gaudere.

Deus, qui neminem in te sperantem nimium affligi permittis, sed pium precibus praeastas auditum: pro postulationibus nostris, votisque susceptis gratias agimus, te piissime deprecantes, ut a cunctis semper muniamur adversis. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

O God, who hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit: grant us, by the same Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolation.

O God, who sufferest none that hope in Thee to be afflicted above their strength, but dost afford a gracious ear unto their prayers: we render Thee thanks that Thou hast heard our supplications and vows, and we most humbly beseech Thee, that we may evermore be protected from all adversities. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

---

#### RECEPTION OF ASPIRANTS.

IF there are any Aspirants to be received, they now advance to the altar, and make aloud the following Act of Consecration:—

#### ACT OF CONSECRATION.

**M**OST Holy Virgin Mary, Mother of my God, I—though unworthy to be thy servant, moved nevertheless by thy exceeding tenderness, and by the desire of serving thee—choose thee this day, in the presence of my Angel Guardian, and of the whole court of Heaven, for my special Mistress, Advocate, and Mother; and I firmly resolve to serve thee always, and to do all in my

power to gain others also to thy service. Therefore, I beseech thee, most tender of mothers, by the blood of thy Son shed for me, that thou wouldst receive me into the number of thy devoted clients. Assist me in all my undertakings, and obtain for me the grace so to rule all my thoughts, words, and works, that I may never be displeasing in thy sight, nor in the sight of thy divine Son.

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PRAYERS TO BE RECITED AT THE MEETINGS.

(Taken from the "Preci solite a recitarsi nella Congregazione Prima Primaria," Roma, 1823.)

*Before the Exhortation.*

COME, Holy Ghost, replenish the hearts of Thy faithful, and enkindle in them the fire of Thy love.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit, O Lord, and they shall be created.

R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, who by the light of the Holy Ghost hast instructed the hearts of Thy faithful, grant us, through the same Holy Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Here part of the Office of the Immaculate Conception is recited (see page xv.), after which an Exhortation is given.*

*After the Exhortation.*

V. Confirm, O Lord, what Thou hast wrought in us.

R. From Thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.

*Let us pray.*

**G**RANT us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the aid of Thy grace, that acknowledging Thee as the author of all good, we may, by Thy assistance, accomplish all that Thou commandest. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. Be mindful of Thy Association.

R. Which has been Thine from the beginning.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Reward, O Lord, with eternal life all those who have done us good for Thy Name sake.

V. Let us pray for our deceased brethren.

R. Grant them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. Save Thy servants, who trust in Thee, O my God.

V. Send them help, O Lord, from Thy holy place.

R. And from Sion protect them.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.

*Let us pray.*

**L**OOSEN, O Lord, we pray Thee, in Thy pity, the bonds of our sins, and by the intercession of the blessed Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, the blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, keep us Thy servants and our abodes in all holiness ; cleanse us, our relations, kinsfolk, and acquaintances, from all stain of sin ; adorn us

with all virtue; grant to us peace and health; drive far off all our enemies, visible and invisible; bridle our appetites; grant us healthful seasons; show forth Thy love towards our friends and our enemies; guard Thy holy city; preserve our Sovereign Pontiff [*N.*], and defend all our prelates, princes, and all Thy Christian people from all adversity. Let Thy blessing be ever upon us, and grant to all the faithful departed eternal rest. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

PRAYER FOR A SICK MEMBER.

**O** ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, the eternal salvation of them that believe, hear us in behalf of Thy servant who is sick, for whom we implore the aid of Thy mercy, that, being restored to health, he (or she) may render thanks to Thee in Thy Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

FOR A DECEASED MEMBER.

THE PSALM, *De Profundis*.

(*For Latin, see page 66.*)

**O**UT of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord: Lord hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities; Lord, who shall abide it?

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness; and by reason of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

My soul hath relied on His word ; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night ; let Israel hope in the Lord,

Because with the Lord there is mercy : and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

**O** GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins, that through pious supplications they may obtain that pardon which they have always desired ; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

May they rest in peace. Amen.



# LITTLE OFFICE

## OF THE

### Immaculate Conception.

---

#### AT MATINS.

**E**JA, mea labia, nunc annuntiate  
 Laudes et præconia Virginis beatæ.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.

R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.

V. Gloria Patri, etc.  
 Alleluia.

**C**OME, my lips, and wide proclaim  
 The blessed Virgin's spotless fame.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me,

R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

*From Septuagesima to Easter, instead of " Alleluia " is said :*

**L**AUS tibi, Domine, Rex æternæ gloriæ.

#### HYMNUS.

**S**ALVE, mundi Domina, Cœlorum Regina :  
 Salve, Virgo virginum, Stella matutina.

Salve, plena gratia,  
 Clara luce divina :  
 Mundi in auxilium,  
 Domina, festina.

**P**RAISE be to Thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.

#### HYMN.

**H**AIL, Queen of the heavens !  
 Hail, Mistress of earth  
 Hail, Virgin most pure,  
 Of Immaculate birth !

Clear Star of the Morning,  
 In beauty enshrined !  
 O Lady, make speed  
 To the help of mankind.



Ab æterno Dominus  
Te præordinavit  
Matrem Unigeniti  
Verbi, quo creavit.

Terram, pontum, æthera ;  
Te pulchram ornavit  
Sibi Sponsam, quæ in  
Adam non peccavit.

Amen.

V. Elegit eam Deus, et  
prælegit eam.

R. In tabernaculo suo  
habitare fecit eam.

V. Domina, exaudi ora-  
tionem meam,

R. Et clamor meus ad te  
veniat.

*Oremus.*

SANCTA Maria, Regina  
cœlorum, Mater Domi-  
ni nostri Jesu Christi, et  
mundi Domina, quæ nul-  
lum derelinquis, et nullum  
despicias; respice me, Do-  
mina, clementer oculis pie-  
tatis, et impetra mihi  
apud tuum dilectum Filium  
cunctorum veniam pecca-  
torum; ut qui nunc tuam  
sanctam et Immaculatam  
Conceptionem devoto af-  
fectu recolo, æternæ in  
futurum beatitudinis bra-  
vium capiam, ipso, quem  
Virgo peperisti, donante,  
Domino nostro Jesu Chris-  
to: qui cum Patre et Sanc-  
to Spiritu vivit et regnat,

Thee, God, in the depth  
Of eternity, chose ;  
And formed Thee all fair  
As His glorious Spouse.

And called Thee His  
Word's

Own Mother to be,  
By whom He created  
The earth, sky, and sea.  
Amen.

V. God elected her, and  
pre-elected her.

R. He made her to dwell  
in His tabernacle.

V. O Lady, hear my  
prayer,

R. And let my cry come  
unto thee.

*Let us pray.*

HOLY Mary, Queen of  
heaven, Mother of our  
Lord Jesus Christ, and  
Mistress of the world, who  
forsakest no one, and des-  
pisest no one; look upon  
me, O Lady, with an eye  
of pity, and entreat for me,  
of thy beloved Son, the for-  
giveness of all my sins:  
that as I now celebrate  
with devout affection thy  
holy and Immaculate Con-  
ception, so hereafter, I,  
may receive the prize of  
eternal blessedness, by the  
grace of Him whom thou,  
in virginity, didst bring  
forth, Jesus Christ our  
Lord: who with the Fa-

in Trinitate perfecta Deus  
in sæcula sæculorum.  
Amen.

V. Domina, exaudi orationem meam.,

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Benedicamus Domino.

R. Deo gratias.

V. Fidelium animæ per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

ther and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth in perfect Trinity, God, world without end. Amen.

V. O Lady, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

AT PRIME.

V. Domina, in adiutorium meum intende.

R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.

V. Gloria Patri, etc.  
Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

**S**ALVE, Virgo sapiens,  
Domus Deo dicata,  
Columna septemplici  
Mensaque exornata.

Ab omni contagio  
Mundi præservata:  
Ante sancta in utero  
Parentis, quam nata.

Tu, Mater viventium,  
Et porta es Sanctorum:  
Nova stella Jacob,  
Domina Angelorum.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMN.

**H**AIL, Virgin most wise!  
Hail, Deity's shrine!  
With seven fair pillars,  
And table divine!

Preserved from the guilt  
Which hath come on us  
all!

Exempt, in the womb,  
From the taint of the  
fall!

O new Star of Jacob!  
Of Angels the Queen!  
O gate of the Saints!  
O Mother of men!

Zabulo terribilis  
Acies castrorum :  
Portus et refugium  
Sis Christianorum. Amen.

O terrible as  
The embattled array !  
Be thou of the faithful  
The refuge and stay.  
Amen.

V. Ipse creavit illam in  
Spiritu Sancto.

V. The Lord Himself  
created her in the Holy  
Ghost.

R. Et effudit illam inter  
omnia opera sua.

R. And poured her out  
among all His works.

V. Domina exaudi, etc.  
(page xvi., cum Oratione ut  
supra.)

V. O Lady, hear, etc.  
(with the Prayer and Ver-  
sicles, as at page. xvi.)

## AT TIERCE.

V. Domina, in adjutori-  
um meum intende.

V. O Lady, make speed  
to befriend me.

R. Me de manu hostium  
potenter defende.

R. From the hands of  
the enemy mightily defend  
me.

V. Gloria Patri, etc.  
Alleluia.

V. Glory be to the Fath-  
er, etc. Alleluia.

## HYMNUS.

## HYMN.

SALVE, arca fœderis,  
Thronus Salomonis,  
Arcus pulcher ætheris,  
Rubus visionis :

HAIL, Solomon's throne  
Pure ark of the law !  
Fair rainbow ! and bush,  
Which the Patriarch  
saw.

Virga frondens germinis :  
Vellus Gedeonis :  
Porta clausa numinis,  
Favusque Samsonis.

Hail, Gideon's fleece !  
Hail, blossoming rod !  
Samson's sweet honey-  
comb !  
Portal of God !

Decebat tam nobilem  
Natum, præcavere  
Ab originali  
Labe Matris Evæ.

Well fitting it was,  
That a Son so divine  
Should preserve from all  
touch  
Of original sin ;

Ammam, quam elegerat,  
Genitricem vere,  
Nulli prorsus sinens  
Culpæ subjacere. Amen.

Nor suffer by smallest  
Defect to be stained,  
That Mother, whom He  
For Himself had ordain-  
ed. Amen.

V. Ego in altissimis  
habito,

V. I dwell in the highest,

R. Et thronus meus in  
columna nubis.

R. And my throne is on  
the pillar of the clouds.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc.  
(page xvi., cum Oratione ut  
supra.)

V. O Lady hear, etc.  
(with the Prayer and Versi-  
cles, as at page xvi.)

AT SEXT.

V. Domina, in adjutori-  
um meum intende.

V. O Lady, make speed  
to befriend me.

R. Me de manu hostium  
potenter defende.

R. From the hands of  
the enemy mightily defend  
me.

V. Gloria Patri, etc.  
Alleluia.

V. Glory be to the Fath-  
er, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

HYMN.

SALVE, Virgo puerpera,  
Templum Trinitatis,  
Angelorum gaudium,  
Cella puritatis :

HAIL, virginal Mother !  
Hail, purity's cell !  
Fair shrine where the  
Trinity  
Loveth to dwell.

Solamen mœrentium,  
Hortus voluptatis :  
Palma patientiæ,  
Cedrus castitatis.

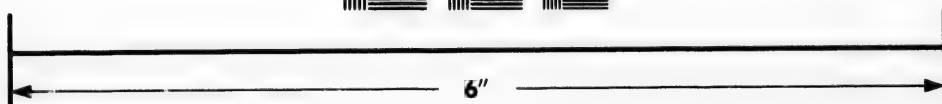
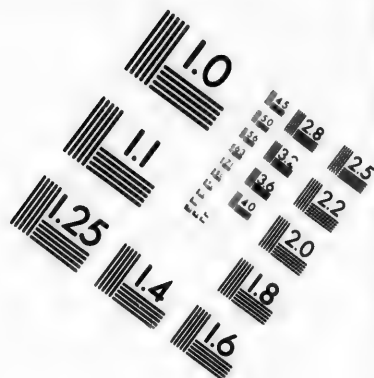
Hail, garden of pleasure !  
Celestial balm !  
Cedar of chastity !  
Martyrdom's palm !

Terra es benedicta  
Et sacerdotalis,  
Sancta et immunis  
Culpæ originalis.

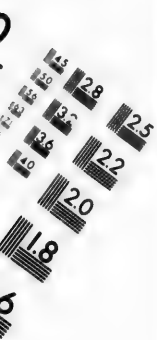
Thou land set apart  
From uses profane !  
And free from the curse  
Which in Adam began !

Civitas altissimi,  
Porta orientalis :

Thou city of God !  
Thou gate of the east !



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In te est omnis gratia,  
Virgo singularis. Amen.

In thee is all grace,  
O joy of the blest !

Amen.

V. Sicut lilium inter  
spinas,

R. Sic Amica mea inter  
filias Adæ.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc.  
(*page xvi., cum Oratione ut  
supra.*)

V. As the lily among the  
thorns,

R. So is my beloved  
among the daughters of  
Adam.

V. O Lady, hear, etc.  
(*with the Prayer and Ver-  
sicles, as at page xvi.*)

### AT NONE.

V. Domina, in adjutori-  
um meum intende.

R. Me de manu hosti-  
um potenter defende.

V. Gloria Patri, etc.  
Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed  
to befriend me.

R. From the hands of  
the enemy mightily defend  
me.

V. Glory be to the Fath-  
er, etc. Alleluia.

### HYMNUS.

**S**ALVE, urbs refugii,  
Turrisque munita  
David, propugnaculis  
Armisque insignita.

In Conceptione  
Charitate ignita,  
Draconis potestas  
Est a te contrita.

O mulier fortis,  
Et invicta Judith !  
Pulchra Abisag virgo,  
Verum fovens David !

Rachel curatorem  
Ægypti gestavit :

### HYMN.

**H**AIL, city of refuge !  
Hail, David's high  
tower !  
With battlements crowned  
And girded with power !

Filled at thy Conception  
With love and with might !  
The dragon by thee  
Was shorn of his might.

O Woman most valiant !  
O Judith thrice blessed !  
As David was nursed  
In fair Abisag's breast.

As the Saviour of Egypt  
Upon Rachel's knee :

Salvatorem mundi  
Maria portavit. Amen.

So the world's great Re-  
deemer  
Was cherished by thee.  
Amen.

V. Tota pulchra es ami-  
ca mea,

R. Et macula originalis  
numquam fuit in te.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc.  
(page xvi., cum Oratione ut  
supra.)

V. Thou art all fair, my  
beloved,

R. And the original stain  
was never in thee.

V. O Lady, hear, etc.  
(with the Prayer and Ver-  
sicles, as at page xvi.)

AT VESPERS.

V. Domina, in adjutori-  
um meum intende.

R. Me de manu hosti-  
um potenter defende.

V. Gloria Patri, etc.  
Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed  
to befriend me.

R. From the hands of  
the enemy mightily defend  
me.

V. Glory be to the Fath-  
er, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

**S**ALVE, horologium,  
Quo retrogradiatur  
Sol in decem lineis :  
Verbum incarnatur.

Homo ut ab inferis  
Ad summa attollatur,  
Immensus ab Angelis  
Paulo minoratur.

Solis hujus radiis  
Maria coruscat ;  
Consurgens aurora  
In conceptu micat.

Lilium inter spinas,  
Quæ serpentis conterat.

HYMN.

**H**AIL, dial of Achaz !  
On thee the true sun  
Told backward the course  
Which from old he had  
run !

And, that man might be  
raised,  
Submitting to shame,  
A little more low  
Than the Angels became.

Thou, wrapt in the blaze  
Of His infinite light,  
Dost shine as the morn  
On the confines of night,  
As the moon on the lost  
Through obscurity  
dawns :



Caput: pulchra ut luna  
Errantes collustrat.

Amen.

The serpent's destroyer!  
A lily 'mid thorns.

Amen.

V. Ego feci in cœlis, ut  
oriretur lumen indeficiens.

R. Et quasi nebula texi  
omnem terram.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc.  
(page xvi., *cum Oratione ut  
supra.*)

V. I made an unfailing  
light to arise in heaven.

R. And as a mist I over-  
spread the whole earth.

V. O Lady, hear, etc.  
(*with the Prayer and Ver-  
sicles, as at page xvi.*)

### AT COMPLINE.

V. Convertat nos, Dom-  
ina, tuis precibus placatus  
Jesus Christus Filius tuus,

R. Et avertat iram suam  
a nobis.

V. Domina, in adjutori-  
um meum intende.

R. Me de manu hostium  
potenter defende.

V. Gloria Patri, etc.  
Alleluia.

#### HYMNUS.

**S**ALVE, Virgo florens,  
Mater illibata,  
Regina clementiæ,  
Stellis coronata.

Super omnes Angelos  
Pura immaculata,  
Atque ad regis dexteram  
Stans veste deaurata.

Per te, Mater gratiæ,  
Dulcis spes reorum,  
Fulgens stella maris,  
Portus naufragorum,

V. May Jesus Christ,  
thy Son, reconciled by  
thy prayers, O Lady, con-  
vert our hearts,

R. And turn away His  
anger from us.

V. O Lady, make speed  
to befriend me.

R. From the hands of  
the enemy mightily defend  
me.

V. Glory be to the Fath-  
er, etc. Alleluia.

#### HYMN.

**H**AIL, Mother most pure!  
Hail, Virgin re-  
nowned!  
Hail, Queen with the stars  
As a diadem crowned!  
Above all the Angels  
In glory untold,  
Standing next to the King  
In a vesture of gold!  
O Mother of mercy!  
O Star of the wave!  
O hope of the guilty!  
O light of the grave

Patens cœli janua,  
Salus infirmorum,  
Videamus Regem  
In aula Sanctorum. Amen.

Through thee may we  
come  
To the haven of rest!  
And see heaven's King  
In the courts of the blest!  
Amen.

V. Oleum effusum, Ma-  
ria, nomen tuum.

R. Servi tui dilexerunt  
te nimis.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc.  
(page xvi., cum Oratione ut  
supra.)

V. Thy name, O Mary,  
is as oil poured out.

R. Thy servants have  
loved thee exceedingly.

V. O Lady, hear, etc.  
(with the Prayer and Ver-  
sicles, as at page xvi.)

THE COMMENDATION.

SUPPLICES offerimus  
Tibi, Virgo pia,  
Hæc laudum præconia;  
Fac nos ut in via.

THESE praises and  
prayers  
I lay at thy feet,  
O Virgin of virgins!  
O Mary most sweet!

Ducas cursu prospero;  
Et in agonia  
Tu nobis assiste,  
O dulcis Maria.

Be thou my true guide  
Through this pilgrimage  
here;  
And stand by my side  
When death draweth  
near.

R. Deo gratias.

V. Thanks be to God.



## Prayers for Confession.

### BEFORE CONFESSION.

**O** MOST merciful God, I must humbly thank Thee for all Thy mercies unto me; and, particularly at this time, for Thy forbearance and long suffering with me, notwithstanding my many and grievous sins. It is of Thy great mercy that I have not fallen into greater and more grievous sins than those which I have committed, and that I have not been cut off and cast into hell.

O my God, although I have been so ungrateful to Thee in times past, yet now I beseech Thee to accept me, returning to Thee with an earnest desire to repent, and to devote myself to Thee, my Lord and my God, and to praise Thy holy Name for ever.

Grant me, I beseech Thee, perfect contrition for my sins, that I may detest them with the deepest sorrow of heart. Send forth Thy light into my soul, and discover to me all those sins which I ought to confess at this time. Assist me by Thy grace, that I may be able to declare them to the priest, fully, humbly, and with a contrite heart, and so obtain perfect remission of them all through Thine infinite goodness. Amen.

**O** MOST gracious Virgin Mary, beloved Mother of Jesus Christ my Redeemer, intercede for me with Him. Obtain for me the full remission of my sins, and perfect amendment of life, to the salvation of my soul, and the glory of His Name.

### EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE.

**H**OW long is it since your last confession? Did you keep back any sin in your last confession? Did you say your penance? Did you go to Holy Communion without preparing yourself, or after having broken your fast? Have you always said your morning and night prayers? Did you say them badly? Have you used bad words? Did you stay away from Mass on Sundays or Holidays through your own fault? Did you

laugh or talk in Church? Have you been disobedient to your parents or superiors? Have you called them names? or grumbled at them? or struck them? Have you been angry or in a passion? or sulky? Have you quarrelled? or fought? or struck anyone? Have you borne malice to anyone? Have you done anything wrong by thought, word, or deed against purity or modesty? Have you got others to do wrong? Have you stolen anything? or done any wilful damage? or kept that to which you had no right? Have you told lies? Have you told lies against anyone? Have you injured your neighbour's character by speaking ill of him without any reason? Have you eaten meat on Fridays or other days on which it is forbidden? Have you been proud or vain of yourself? or despised others? Have you been discontented? Have you committed sin by eating or drinking too much? Have you wasted your money in drink? or frequented public houses? or gone with bad company? Have you been jealous of others. Have you been idle or slothful? Have you done anything else that you ought to confess?

*For those who are in the Employment of Others.*

Have you been disrespectful to your employers? Have you wasted or wilfully damaged their goods? or allowed others to do so? Have you stolen from them or given their things away without leave? Have you been idle or careless at your work? or not done what you were told to do? Have you read other people's letters? Have you gossiped about the private affairs of your employers?

**G**OD is very good. He made you and gave you your soul and body, and everything that you have. He is also very holy and just; and He hates sin. He made Heaven for good people, and hell for the wicked. He loves you very much. He was made man for you, and died upon the Cross, with great nails in His Hands and Feet, and a crown of thorns upon His Head, to help you to be good, and to get to Heaven. And when you sin, you offend this good God Who loves you so much.

Try now to be very sorry for your sins, and make up your mind not to sin any more.

## ACTS OF CONTRITION.

**O** LORD Jesus Christ, lover of our souls, who, for the great love wherewith Thou hast loved us, wouldst not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; I grieve from the bottom of my heart that I have offended Thee, my most loving Father and Redeemer, unto whom all sin is infinitely displeasing; Who hast so loved me that Thou didst shed Thy Blood for me, and endure the bitter torments of a most cruel death. O my God! O infinite Goodness! would that I had never offended Thee. Pardon me, O Lord Jesus, most humbly imploring Thy mercy. Have pity upon a sinner for whom Thy Blood pleads before the face of the Father.

O most merciful and forgiving Lord, for the love of Thee I forgive all who have ever offended me. I firmly resolve to forsake and flee from all sins, and to avoid the occasions of them; and to confess, in bitterness of spirit, all those sins which I have committed against Thy divine goodness, and to love Thee, O my God, for Thine own sake, above all things and for ever. Grant me grace so to do, O most gracious Lord Jesus.

O my God! I am very sorry that I have offended Thee, because Thou art so good; and I will not sin again.

My Lord and my God, I sincerely acknowledge myself a vile and wretched sinner, unworthy to appear in Thy presence: but do Thou have mercy on me, and save me.

Most loving Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and I am unworthy to be called Thy child; make me as one of Thy servants, and may I for the future be ever faithful to Thee. I am now resolved, with the help of Thy grace, to be more watchful over myself, to amend my faults and fulfil Thy law. Look down on me with the eyes of mercy, O God, and blot out my sins.

*Say the "Our Father" and the "Hail Mary."*

## AFTER CONFESSION.

**O** ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, Who according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, hast been pleased once more to receive me, after so many times going astray from Thee, and to admit me to this

sacrament of forgiveness; I give Thee thanks with all the powers of my soul for this and all other mercies, graces, and blessings bestowed on me; and casting myself at Thy sacred Feet, I offer myself to be henceforth for ever Thine. O! let nothing in life or death ever separate me from Thee. I renounce with my whole soul all sins of my past life. I renew my promises made in baptism, and from this moment I give myself eternally to Thy love and service. O! grant that for the time to come I may hate sin more than death itself, and avoid all such occasions and company as have unhappily brought me to it. This I resolve to do, by the aid of Thy divine grace, without which I can do nothing. I beg Thy blessing on these my resolutions, for, O Lord, without Thee I am nothing but misery and sin. Supply also, by Thy mercy, whatever defects have been in this my confession, and give me grace to be now and always a true penitent; through Jesus Christ Thy Son. Amen.

*Now say your penance.*



## Prayers for Holy Communion.

- 1.—Say these PRAYERS *slowly*, a few words at a time.
- 2.—It is well to *stop after every few words* that they may sink into the heart.
- 3.—Each PRAYER may be said *several times*.

### *Before Holy Communion.*

#### PRAYER FOR HELP.

O MY God, help me to make a good communion.  
 Mary, my dearest Mother, pray to Jesus for me.  
 My dear Angel Guardian, lead me to the Altar of God.

#### ACT OF FAITH.

O GOD, because Thou hast said it, I believe that I shall receive the Sacred Body of Jesus Christ to eat, and His Precious Blood to drink. My God, I believe this with all my heart.

#### ACT OF HUMILITY.

MY God, I confess that I am a poor sinner, I am not worthy to receive the Body and Blood of Jesus on account of my sins. Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof ; say but the word, and my soul shall be healed.

#### ACT OF SORROW.

MY God, I detest all the sins of my life. I am sorry for them, because they have offended Thee, my God, Who art so good. I resolve never to sin any more. My good God, pity me, have mercy on me, forgive me. Amen.

#### ACT OF ADORATION.

O JESUS, great God, present on the Altar, I bow down before Thee, I adore Thee.

ACT OF LOVE AND DESIRE.

SWEET Jesus, I love Thee. I desire with all my heart to receive Thee. Most sweet Jesus, come into my poor soul, and give me Thy Flesh to eat and Thy Blood to drink. Give me *Thy whole Self*, Body, Blood, Soul, and Divinity, that I may live forever with Thee.

---

*In Receiving Holy Communion.*

(1) In going to the Altar-rails, and returning to your place, keep your *hands* joined, your *eyes* cast down and your *thoughts* on Jesus Christ.

(2) At the Altar-rails, take the Communion cloth and spread it before you under your chin.

(3) Hold your head straight up, keep your eyes closed, your mouth well open, and your tongue out, resting on the under lip. Then, with great outward reverence, receive the Sacred Host, saying in your heart, with all the faith of St. Thomas—"My Lord and my God."

---

*After Holy Communion.*

ACT OF FAITH.

O JESUS, I believe that I have received Thy Flesh to eat and Thy Blood to drink, because Thou hast said it, and Thy word is true.

ACT OF ADORATION.

O JESUS, my God, my Creator, I adore Thee, because from Thy Hands I came, and with Thee I am to be happy forever.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

O JESUS, I am but dust and ashes, and yet Thou hast come to me, and my poor heart may speak to Thee.



## ACT OF LOVE.

**S**WEET Jesus, I love Thee ; I love Thee with all my heart. Thou knowest that I love Thee, and wish to love Thee daily more and more.

## ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

**M**Y good Jesus, I thank Thee with all my heart. How good, how kind Thou art to me, sweet Jesus. Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

## ACT OF OFFERING.

**O** JESUS, receive my poor offering. Jesus, Thou hast given Thyself to me, and now let me give myself to Thee :--

I give Thee my *body*, that it may be chaste and pure.

I give Thee my *soul*, that it may be free from sin.

I give Thee my *heart*, that it may always love Thee.

I give Thee every breath that I shall breathe, and especially my last ; I give Thee *myself* in life and in death, that I may be Thine for ever and ever.

Remember the words of Jesus : " Ask and you shall receive," and

## PRAY FOR YOURSELF.

**O** JESUS, wash away my sins with Thy Precious Blood.

O Jesus, the struggle against temptation is not yet finished. My Jesus, when temptation comes near me, make me strong against it. In the moment of temptation may I always say, " Jesus, mercy ! Mary, help !"

O Jesus, may I lead a good life ; may I die a happy death. May I receive Thee before I die. May I say when I am dying, " Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul."

*Listen* now for a moment to Jesus Christ ; perhaps He has something to say to you. There may be some promise you have made and broken, which He wishes you to make again and keep.

*Answer* Jesus in your heart, and tell Him all your troubles. Then

PRAY FOR OTHERS.

**O** JESUS, have mercy on Thy Holy Church ; take care of it.

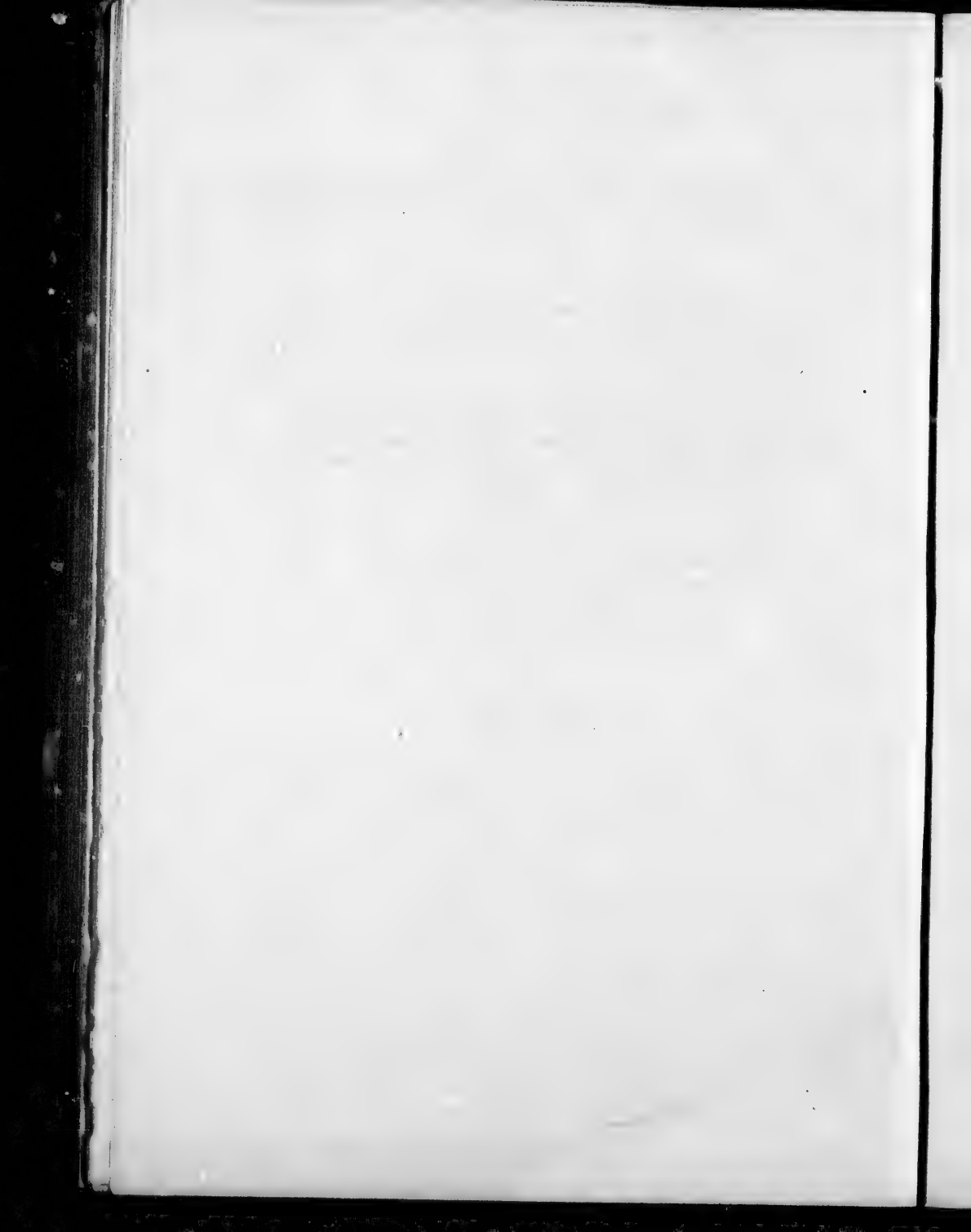
O Jesus, have pity on *poor sinners*, and save them from hell.

O Jesus, bless my father, my mother, my brothers and sisters, and all I ought to pray for, as Thy Heart knows how to bless them.

O Jesus, have pity on the *poor souls in purgatory*, and give them eternal rest.

Sweet Jesus, I am going away for a time, but I trust not without Thee. Thou art with me by Thy grace. I will never leave Thee by mortal sin. I do not fear to do so, though I am so weak, because I have *such hope* in Thee. Give me grace to persevere. Amen.





# INDEX.

## DAILY PRAYERS.

	PAGE.
Acts of Adoration, Contrition, Faith, Hope and Charity ...	4
Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus .....	9
Angelus, The .....	4
Indulgenced Prayers .....	9
Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary .....	7
Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus .....	5
Little Office of the Immaculate Conception .....	xv.
Memorare .....	10
Mass, Prayers at.....	11
Prayers for Communion.....	xxviii.
Preparation for Confession and Prayers after.....	xxiv.

## VESPERS.

First, for Sundays .....	28
Second, for an Apostle .....	48
Third, for an Apostle .....	50
Fourth, for Blessed Virgin Mary and Virgins .....	53
Fifth, for Martyrs .....	61
Sixth, for Martyrs .....	63
Seventh, for Confessors, etc. ....	63
Eighth, for Confessors, etc. ....	64

## SPECIAL VESPERS.

Christmas .....	66
Epiphany .....	68
*Holy Name .....	69
Easter Sunday.....	70
Ascension .....	70
Holy Family.....	71
Patronage of St. Joseph.....	72
Pentecost .....	72
Trinity Sunday .....	73

\*Erratum, "*Holy Family*."

	PAGE.
Corpus Christi.....	74
St. Joseph .....	76
St. John the Baptist.....	77
Precious Blood .....	78
St. Michael .....	79
SS. Peter and Paul .....	81
Dedication of Churches .....	82

**HYMNI.**

Ad regias Agni .....	43
Audi, benigne Conditor .....	42
Ave maris stella.....	55
Coelestis urbs Jerusalem .....	82
Creator alme.....	41
Crudelis Herodes Deum.....	68
Decora lux æternitatis .....	81
Deus, tuorum militum.....	61
Exultet orbis .....	48
Festivis resonent .....	78
Fortem virili pectore .....	57
Iste confessor .....	63
Jam sol recedit igneus.....	73
Jesu, corona Virginum .....	56
Jesu dulcis memoria .....	69
Jesu, Redemptor omnium.....	66
Lucis Creator optime .....	40
O par Ingenito.....	71
O Quot undis .....	58
O Salutaris Hostia .....	47
Pange lingua, gloriosi .....	75
Præclara custos .....	60
Salutis humanæ Sator .....	70
Sanctorum meritis .....	62
Tantum ergo Sacramentum.....	47
Te, Joseph, celebrent .....	76
Te, splendor et virtus Patris.....	80
Tristes erant .....	49
Ut queant laxis .....	77
Veni, Creator Spiritus.....	72
Vexilla Regis.....	42

## PAGE.

... 74  
... 76  
... 77  
... 78  
... 79  
... 81  
... 82

## PAGE.

## ANTHEMS.

Alma Redemptoris .....	45
Ave, Regina .....	46
Regina cœli .....	46
Salve, Regina .....	46

## PSALMS.

... 43  
... 42  
... 55  
... 82  
... 41  
... 68  
... 81  
... 61  
... 48  
... 78  
... 57  
... 63  
... 73  
... 56  
... 69  
... 66  
... 40  
... 71  
... 58  
... 47  
... 75  
... 60  
... 70  
... 62  
... 47  
... 76  
... 80  
... 49  
... 77  
... 72  
... 42

Beati omnes .....	74
Beatus vir .....	32
Benedictus .....	253
Confitebor tibi Domine .....	30
Confitebor—quoniam .....	79
Credidi propter .....	50
De profundis .....	66
Dixit Dominus .....	28
Domine, probasti .....	51
In convertendo .....	51
In exitu Israel .....	34
Lætatus sum .....	53
Lauda, Jerusalem .....	54
Laudate Dominum .....	38
Laudate pueri .....	32
Libera me .....	253
Magnificat .....	45
Memento, Domine .....	64
Miserere .....	249
Nisi Dominus .....	54
Parce Domine .....	248
Te Deum, Laudamus .....	247

## HYMNS.

NO.		
85	Above this world of tears and sighs .....	114
199	Adeste Fideles .....	200
146	A Glorious voice sounds through the night .....	206
90	Ah, her smile makes heav'n rejoice .....	157
97	Ah, What a Joy, Dear Mother .....	132
157	Alleluia. alleluia, let the holy anthem rise .....	218
156	All Hail, dear Conqueror! All Hail .....	217
123	All praise to Saint Patrick .....	189

NO.	PAGE.
28 A Message from the Sacred Heart.....	108
145 Angels we have heard on high .....	206
68 As the dewy shades of even .....	140
107 As the gentle Spring uncloses .....	171
79 Ave Maria, Guardian Dear.....	149
61 Ave Sanctissima.....	134
125 Blessed Anna, Juda's Glory .....	187
112 Blessed are we as the children of a Mother .....	175
186 Bless me, befriend me.....	244
87 Bright Mother of our Maker, Hail.....	155
85 Bring flowers of the rarest .....	153
84 Children of Mary, high your voices raise .....	153
159 Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day .....	220
150 Christians who of Jesus' sorrows .....	210
93 Come and chant the praises.....	159
76 Come, gather round the altar .....	147
167 Come Holy Ghost .....	227
168 Come Holy Ghost, Creator Blest .....	228
166 Creator-Spirit, all Divine .....	226
52 Daily, daily sing to Mary .....	127
60 Daughter of a Mighty Father.....	134
185 Dear Angel; ever at my side .....	243
121 Dear Guardian of Mary .....	183
144 Dear Little One! How sweet Thou art .....	205
131 Dear Saint, who on thy natal day .....	193
191 Dies Iræ .....	250
67 Fading, still fading .....	139
132 Faithful to Thy Spouse and Love.....	193
178 Faith of our fathers .....	239
29 From your ranks, oh! all ye Leaguers .....	108
58 Glorious Mother! from high heaven .....	132
77 Glory to God, angel hosts are singing .....	147
1 God of my heart .....	86
122 Great Saint Joseph! throned in glory .....	184
102 Green are the leaves, and sweet the flowers .....	166
111 Hail! All Hail, Sweet Notre Dame de Lourde .....	175
115 Hail! Bright Star of Ocean ... ..	178
50 Hail, Heavenly Queen.....	126
118 Hail, Holy Joseph, hail .....	181
78 Hail, Holy Queen, loved Mother to thee .....	148
34 Hail, Jesus, hail! Who for my sake.....	113

# Index.

xxxvii.

PAGE.	NO.	PAGE.
108	82 Hail, Queen of heaven, the Ocean Star .....	151
206	70 Hail, Queen of the heavens .....	142
140	129 Hail, Patron of Erin .....	191
171	100 Hail, thou Star of Ocean .....	165
149	56 Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary .....	130
134	48 Happy we, who thus united .....	124
187	137 Hark! An awful voice is sounding .....	198
175	175 Hark, hark, my soul, angelic sounds are swelling .....	237
244	184 Hark! Hark! the Angels singing .....	242
155	138 Hark what mean those holy voices .....	199
153	169 Have mercy on us God Most High .....	229
153	20 Hear the Heart of Jesus pleading .....	101
220	64 Heart of Mary, Heart the purest .....	137
210	4 Holy God, we praise Thy Name .....	89
159	119 Holy Joseph, dearest Father .....	182
147	81 Holy Mary, Mother mild .....	150
237	117 Holy Patron! thee saluting .....	180
228	49 Holy Queen! we bend before Thee .....	125
226	165 Holy Spirit, come and shine .....	225
127	96 How pure, how frail and white .....	161
134	32 How shall I ever know the love .....	111
243	16 How Sweet the Name of Jesus sounds .....	98
183	39 I am my Love's .....	118
205	19 I dwell a captive in this heart .....	101
193	5 I love Thee, O Thou Lord Most High .....	90
250	37 In this Sacrament, sweet Jesus .....	116
139	123 It is no earthly summer's ray .....	185
193	69 It is the name of Mary .....	141
239	10 Jesus is God; the solid earth .....	93
108	152 Jesus! Jesus! behold at length .....	211
132	47 Jesus, Jesus, come to me .....	123
147	40 Jesus, my Lord, my God .....	119
86	11 Jesus! Saviour of my soul .....	94
184	9 Jesus, sweet Jesus .....	93
166	13 Jesu, the very thought of Thee .....	96
175	190 Joseph, our Certain Hope of Life .....	183
178	99 Joy! Joy! the Mother comes .....	164
126	57 Joy of my heart! O let me pay .....	131
181	142 Judea's sacred silent hills .....	203
148	171 Lauda Sion .....	231
113	176 Lead, Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom .....	238



NO.	PAGE.
14 Let every heart exultant beat .....	97
22 Like a strong and raging fire .....	103
136 Like the dawning of the morning .....	198
187 Litany .....	246
73 Mary, dearest Mother .....	144
113 Mary ! how sweetly falls that word .....	176
101 Mary, Mother, shield us through life .....	166
124 Michael, Prince of Highest Heaven .....	186
72 Mother dearest, Mother fairest .....	144
59 Mother dear, O pray for me .....	133
63 Mother Mary, at Thine Altar .....	136
55 Mother of God, we hail thy Heart .....	129
91 Mother of Mercy, day by day .....	158
2 My God, how wonderful Thou Art .....	87
44 My God, my life, my love .....	121
46 My Jesus, from His Throne above .....	122
98 My own dear Mother Mary .....	163
3 Nearer, my God to Thee.....	88
30 Night folds her starry curtains .....	109
148 Now are the days of humblest prayer .....	208
173 Now that the daylight dies away .....	235
143 O blessed Babe ! O Child Divine! .....	204
53 O blest for e'er the Mother .....	128
153 O, Come and mourn with me awhile .....	212
7 O Come, loud anthems let us sing .....	91
174 O dearest Lord, 'tis evening now .....	236
134 O dearest Lord, we humbly crave.....	195
62 O dearest Mother of Mercy .....	135
92 O Flower of Grace, Divinest Flower.....	158
151 O Gracious Lord, Creator dear .....	211
74 O Heart of Mary, pure and fair .....	145
12 Oh, the priceless love of Jesus .....	95
110 Oh, when shall we with Angels bright.....	174
41 O Jesus Christ, remember.....	119
31 O Jesus dear, Thy Sacred Heart .....	110
15 O Jesus, Jesus, dearest Lord .....	98
126 O Lady high in glory raised.....	188
45 O Lord, I am not worthy .....	122
116 O Mary dear Mother, how fondly I flee .....	179
83 O Mother, I could weep for mirth.....	152
94 O Mater Admirabilis .....	160

# *Index.*

xxxix.

PAGE.

97  
103  
198  
246  
144  
176  
166  
186  
144  
133  
136  
129  
158  
87  
121  
122  
163  
88  
109  
208  
235  
204  
128  
212  
91  
236  
195  
135  
158  
211  
145  
95  
174  
119  
110  
98  
188  
122  
179  
152  
160

NO.	PAGE.
103 On this day, O beautiful Mother .....	172
51 O purest of Creatures .....	126
23 O Sacred Heart .....	104
17 O Sacred Heart, Celestial Feast.....	99
27 O Sacred Heart ! O Love Divine ! .....	107
18 O Sacred Heart that on the Cross.....	100
105 O Sanctissima, O Piissima.....	170
162 O Thou eternal King Most High .....	223
163 Our Lord is risen .....	224
25 Peace be still! our God is dwelling .....	106
180 Pity, my God, 'tis for our loved land .....	241
8 Praise ye the Lord.....	92
177 Prune thou thy words, thy thoughts control .....	239
75 Remember, Oh, remember, dearest Mother .....	146
89 Rose of the Cross .....	156
21 Sacred Heart! in accents burning.....	102
42 Saving Host .....	120
140 See, amid the winter's snow .....	201
135 See, He comes .....	177
170 Sing, my joyful tongue, the mystery .....	230
171 Sion, lift thy voice and sing .....	231
155 Stabat Mater .....	214
141 Stars of glory, shine more brightly .....	202
6 Strike, strike the harp.....	90
30 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart .....	150
172 Sweet Saviour! bless us ere we go .....	234
103 The Clouds hang thick o'er Israel's Camp.....	168
158 The dawn was purpling o'er the sky .....	219
95 The day is o'er.....	160
191 The day of Wrath .....	250
65 The Star of the Ocean is risen.....	138
114 The Sun is shining brightly.....	177
104 This is the image of our Queen .....	169
149 Thou loving Maker of mankind.....	209
130 Thou who, hero-like hast striven .....	191
71 Thro' the world thy children raise .....	143
161 Thy sacred race, O Lord is run .....	222
54 'Tis the month of our Mother .....	129
160 To-day He's risen .....	221
33 To Jesus' Heart all burning .....	112
127 To kneel at Thine altar .....	189

NO.	PAGE.
109 To love Thee, O Mary .....	173
26 To Thy pure and burning Heart .....	106
24 Upon the Altar, night and day .....	105
164 Veni Creator Spiritus .....	224
181 Veni Jesu, Amor Mi .....	241
182 Vivat! Vivat! .....	242
86 We come, dearest Mother, this beautiful May day .....	154
133 We come to Thee, O happy Saint .....	194
155 Weeping sore the Mother stood.....	214
154 What a sea of tears and sorrows .....	213
147 What beauteous Sun—surpassing Star .....	207
36 What happiness can equal mine?.....	115
38 What light is streaming from the skies.....	117
183 Whene'er across this sinful flesh of mine.....	242
66 When evening shades are falling .....	139
43 When our Saviour wished to prove .....	120
88 Wilt thou look upon me, Mother .....	156
139 With hearts truly grateful .....	200
179 Yes, Heaven is the Prize .....	240



PAGE.	
.....	173
.....	106
.....	105
.....	224
.....	241
.....	242
lay .....	154
.....	194
.....	214
.....	213
.....	207
.....	115
.....	117
.....	242
.....	139
.....	120
.....	156
.....	200
.....	240